The Strathcona Chronicle.

STRATHCONA CHRONICLE, FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1909.

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Terrific Storms

NEW YORK, N.Y., March 4.—All telegraphic communication between Washington and here was cut off until eleven when the United Wireless Company established communication with that city. Operators there state that eight inches of snow has fallen and a blizzard is raging, conditions being the worst possible for the Taft inauguration proceedings.

WASHINGTON, March 4. 11.35—Sun just breaking through. Snow falling but storm seems about over.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Taft was inaugurated president of the United States in the senate chamber of the Capitol, at noon today. The terrific storm which raged made any outside ceremony impossible. The parade was also practically abandoned, leaving only an escort for president Taft back to the White House. Roosevelt and Taft arrived at the Capitol at 10.45. The ceremony of the inaugurating of the president was followed by the inauguration of the vice president in the senate chamber, and was witnessed by a brilliant assemblage.

Trains Stall in Snow Drifts

NEW YORK, N.Y., March, 4.—The telephone company reports city trains stalled between Philadelphia and Washington by snow at various points on the railroads. The trains were conveying thousands to the Capitol to attend the inauguration.

Storm Scrapes Atlantic Coast

NEW YORK, March 4.—Capt. Ferguson, his wife, and two unidentified bodies were washed ashore, drowned in the gale which swept New York harbor. The sea was higher than in many years, many vessels dragging anchors before the gale.

BOSTON, Mass., March 4.—An unknown schooner is afire off Spectacle Island, Boston harbor. Life savers were driven back by the fierce storm.

EAST PORT, N.Y., March 4.—Pounded by mountainous seas, the four-masted schooner Miles Merry is likely to fall apart at any moment. There are 25 aboard.

Gorgeous Kaleidescope at Inaugural Ball

WASHINGTON, D.C., March 4.—The social administration of William Howard Taft in the White House began tonight, with one of the most gorgeous inaugural balls in the history of the capital. From the moment when President Taft and Vice-President Sherman, leading the grand promenade, opened the ball promptly at 9.30, until 11.00 p.m. the scene was one of dazzling beauty. Diplomatic military and naval uniforms and decorations of every civilized and semi-civilized nation, with the brilliant costumes of the ladies, making a gorgeous kaleidescope of moving colors.

RUSSIA WOULD INTERVENE

Notifies Persian Freebooters that there Must be no More Fighting

ST. PETERSBURG, March 4—Russia's consulate at Julfa, a suburb of Ispanan, the chief Persian revolutionary centre, today notified Sanam Kahn, leader of the revolutionists, and the Shah's troops, who are advancing to attack, that there must be no fighting at Julfa, because the Russian part of the town would suffer damage. Russia is hurrying troops to the scene to enforce the order. Russian soldiers are also being sent to Rokht to protect Russian interests from a force of 1,000 freebooters, who, under colors of the Shah, are marching on the city, looting and killing enroute. In both Julfa and Rokht, the Russians have large interests and any serious injury befalling them would undoubtedly be the signal for Russia to put into operation her long threatened intervention.

FUR PACK SCARCE IN THE FAR NORTH

Reports from the north indicate that the fur catch this year will be smaller than for many years. According to reports from various trappers, fur will be particularly scarce, and the packs that will reach Edmonton next August will be small indeed.

As a consequence, and in view of the fact that the wolf bounty has been resumed, and that the wolf war is once more on, prices are away up. Wolf skins are bringing $6 and $8, which with the $1 bounty, net the trapper $5 and $6. Lynx, which, with martin, are particularly scarce, is bringing all the way from $16 to $25, a price that has not been reached previously for a long time. For martin there is a wide range, from $10 to $25 being paid. There is a good demand for fox skins, red fox being quoted at from $3 to $7. Mink are bringing from $4 to $8, and bears up to $15.

There will probably be very small offerings at the London sales, which open on March 23rd. No word has been received by local fur buyers as to what offerings there will be.

At an auction sale at Ullman's on Second street Wednesday afternoon, a pack containing 18 beaver, 4 wolf, 1 fox, 1 mink, 1 lynx and 6 weasels was sold to Ullman & Co. at about $250, the average price for beavers being about $7. There were seven other competitors at the sale. Yesterday another pack containing 29 martin, 1 fisher, 1 mink, 1 fox and 28 weasels, was auctioned off at McDougall & Secord's fur rooms at a total price in the neighborhood of $200.

YARMOUTH FACTORY DESTROYED.

YARMOUTH, N.S., March 4.—The works of the new Burrel-Johnson iron company were destroyed by fire this morning, the employees being unable to even save their tools. The industry is one of the largest in the province. A hundred and fifty men have been thrown out of work. The loss is $50,000; insurance $20,000.

Conservatives Banquet Borden

OTTAWA, Ont., March 5—Conservative members of the house of commons and of the senate, last night toasted their new leader, Mr. Borden, at a complimentary restaurant, which continued at one o'clock this morning. Chairman in a brief speech described Borden as "A leader worthy of the confidence of the great Liberal-Conservative party" and "a true custodian of the traditions of the party".

The speech of the leader was received with enthusiasm by his followers and constituted almost the only serious discussion of political issues during the evening. Following Borden, messages were delivered by new members, beginning with Goodeve, of Kootenay for British Columbia. Alberts was represented by McGrath of Medicine Hat; Manitoba, by Haggart, of Winnipeg; Ontario by Stewart, of Hamilton; Quebec, by Blondin, of Champlain, and Doherty, of Montreal; and Nova Scotia by Crosby, of Halifax; Saskatchewan and New Brunswick sent no new Conservative member, and Fraser, of Prince Edward Island, was absent. At the close of the banquet, Borden eulogized Monk and formally announced him as leader of the Quebec Conservatives.

DISEASED AMERICAN MEAT.

London Inspectors Find United States Infected Goods Not Fit for Use.

LONDON, March 4.—Startling allegations concerning the diseased condition of consignments of American meat are contained in a report by Dr. Williams, medical officer of the port of London, presented to the city council at the Guild Hall today. In a shipment of meat that arrived February 2, Dr. Williams reports that he found 525 sheeps' livers and 180 lungs diseased out of a total of 1,466. There also were fifteen carcases on board this ship. Dr. Williams points out that in the above consignment more than 600 cases or tongues, livers, etc., bore an official label stating that they had been inspected and passed as sound in the country of exportation. Dr. Williams' report to the government board in order that the allegations may be brought to the notice of Ambassador Reid.

THREE BOATS FOR THE SKEENA RIVER SERVICE

VICTORIA, B. C., March 4.—Three steamboats for service on the Skeena river in connection with the construction work of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, will be built at Victoria and launched to completion within three months. Two of them will be for the railway company, while the other has been ordered by Messrs. Foley, Welch & Stewart, railway contractors. They will be the same size as the Distributor, the railroad company's boat which went into commission last summer, and will each cost $40,000. These craft will be built by day labor. The work shall be in charge of Capt. S. B. Johnson, superintendent of the Grand Trunk companies river service. The engines will be built in Eastern Canada.

BRICKLAYERS WANT A RAISE.

Only Exception to Satisfactory Outlook in Manitoba Capital.

WINNIPEG, Man., March 4.—With prospects for a busy season of building in sight and all of the building trades unions save one apparently agreeably satisfied with the present status of things as regards agreements between their selves and the contractors, the steamfitters may prove to be the exception, and the dark cloud on an otherwise radiant horizon. Reports from private sources yesterday were to the effect that the bricklayers are preparing to demand a new agreement inviting an eight-hour day instead of a nine-hour day, as under the present arrangement, and a five-cent increase in the wage of 60 cents an hour.

BURNING LOUNGE SMOTHERS LITTLE CHILDREN.

HALIFAX, N.S., March 4.—Yesterday forenoon at Dominion No. 3, C.B., the dwelling house of John McNeil caught fire and his two children perished. The father was at work in the pit and the mother had occasion to go out, leaving the two children alone. In some manner the fire started in a lounge and the house was quickly filled with smoke. A passer-by happened to see the fire and forced an entrance and after a hurried search found the two children. They were dead, having been suffocated by the dense smoke from the smouldering effects in the room, the little bodies being partially scorched.

CAVALRYMAN DEAD.

Followed Booth, Assassin of President Lincoln, in Historic Chase, Forty-four Years Ago.

(Western Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, Ills., March 4.—William Walker, one of the band of cavalrymen that followed J. Wilkes Booth, assassin of President Lincoln, in that historic pursuit forty-four years ago, and who stood by Boston Corbett when the latter shot Booth, was buried with military honors yesterday in Mount Olive cemetery. He died on Monday in the County Hospital. He recalled the swift capture of Booth and the vengeance meted out to him. Walker is survived by a widow and son.

ROYALIST STUDENTS MUTILATE STATUES.

(Western Associated Press.)

PARIS, March 4.—A number of statues in the garden of the Luxembourg were mutilated by a band of students and covered with such inscriptions as "Down with the Republic" and "Long live the King." Royalist demonstrations have been active of late, and last night an unsuccessful attempt was made to pull down the statue of Emile Zola at Versailles.

Department of External Affairs

CANADA RISES TO THE DIGNITY OF A GREAT NATION

OTTAWA, Ont., March 4.—A resolution to establish a new department of external affairs was introduced by Secretary of State Hon. Chas. Murphy. At present, he said, despatches from imperial or from foreign governments came to His Excellency, who forwards them to the privy council, which in turn distributes them to the departments under whose purview come the subjects discussed. No change was intended in the constitutional field.

After the new department was established despatches would still come to His Excellency, but instead of being distributed by the privy council, as at present, they would be handled by the department of external affairs, which would consist of a small staff of officials trained especially for that work. Mr. Borden asked why this work could not be done by the secretary of state's department.

Sir Wilfrid said that all governments have a special department to deal with foreign affairs. Canada had now reached the stage where in the judgment of the government such a department was needed. Australia already had such a department. Last year there had been five treaties under negotiation. Further, Canada's population was now not less than 8,000,000, while our trade had passed $600,000,000.

Hon. Geo. E. Foster was disposed to give the new department sympathetic consideration, but he wanted to know how it would work out. He did not see in the first place what was to be gained by "bundling off" all despatches to the secretary of state instead of having them sent to the privy council. At present the council did the distribution of despatches and the council as a whole was less likely to make a mistake in that regard than would the secretary of state. His judgment was of but one man. Again, what about confidential despatches? Would they not have to go to the privy council? Mr. Foster said that if he were minister in another department he would not want his officials to report directly to the department of external affairs. He would prefer to handle the problem himself.

That the principles and not the details of all proposals should be the subject of discussion at the resolution stage of proceedings was pointed out by Hon. A. B. Aylesworth. He was satisfied that there must be some change made if Canada's business was to be successfully carried on. He instanced the case of the seizure of the Canadian fishing schooner Agnes Donoghue by the government of Uruguay in the Pacific ocean. Upon the representations made by the Canadian government the crew was released but the owners have never received compensation for loss of the vessel. In connection with this matter the discovery had been made that protections also exist in three departments.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier spoke again when the resolution got into the committee stage. The question was, he said, whether or not the time had arrived for the establishment of a department of external affairs. If the opposition took the ground that under new circumstances in such a department necessary, he could not agree with it. Personally, he considered that it had become a matter of pressing necessity.

Mr. Borden entered a protest against an unnecessary multiplication of departments. It was apparent, he said, that there was not too little, but too much machinery. It was evident, he said, that the departments were shifting the burden of one another. "I have no fault to find with the object of the resolution," said Mr. Borden, "but I fail to see the necessity for the creation of any new department." He instanced the case of United States, with a population of nearly 100,000,000, where the secretary of state carried on all foreign business for the country. Then there was Australia, which carried on its business with eight departments, the premier always being minister of external affairs. Commenting on this, Mr. Borden expressed the view that if a Canadian department of external affairs is to be organized, it should be under the minister.

Sir Wilfrid pointed out that the premier need not necessarily preside over the privy council.

It developed during the discussion that Wm. McKenzie, appointed secretary of colonial and Empire correspondence last year, will remain attached to the privy council. The resolution was adopted and a bill based upon it given a first reading.

Sir Wilfrid answered a question asked by J. D. Taylor, New Westminster, in regard to a request of the British Columbia legislature for an imperial royal commission on Oriental immigration. Some weeks ago the secretary of state for India, to whom the request was sent, replied that no such request had been received, but his premier, for the privy council, reversed this reply and stated it had been received last year. "No action," he added, "has been taken," and, as to the intention of the government to deal with it because: 1st. This is a matter over which this parliament has power; 2nd. Because action has already been taken which has resulted indefinitely, curtailing immigration from (a) China, by legislation; (b) Japan, by diplomatic action, and (c) India, by representations through the imperial government.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, Strathcona, March 4.—In the course of extension lectures being given by the University in the various cities of the province, Dr. W. H. Alexander went to Calgary today to speak upon the subjects "Greek life as represented in Homer's Odyssey" and "Rome in the days of Vergil." The class at Calgary has two hundred members.

On Friday evening, 5th inst., the literary event in the university will be in the form of a debate. Resolved, that it would be advantageous to Canada to sever her political relations with the British Empire. The affirmative is being taken by A. E. Ottewell and S. B. Montgomery, and the negative by A. J. Law and C. Cairns. A cordial invitation is extended to all friends of the institution to be in attendance.

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The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

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(Continued.)

Glenister was astonished to find every man of the organization present, including Dextry, whom he supposed to have gone home an hour since. Evidently a discussion had been in progress, for a chairman was presiding, and the boxes, kegs and bales of goods had been shoved back against the walls for seats. On these were ranged the threescore men of the "Stranglers," their serious faces lighted imperfectly by scattered lanterns. A certain constraint seized them upon Glenister's entrance. The chairman was embarrassed. It was but momentary, however. Glenister himself felt that tragedy was in the air, for it showed in the man's attitude and spoke eloquently from their strained faces. He was about to question the man next to him when the presiding officer continued:

"We will assemble here—that was it! Not cowardice, nor caution. No. Yet, being intangible, it was none the less marked, as his friends had shown him an hour since.

He slipped out into the night. The mob might do as it pleased elsewhere, but no man should enter her house. He found a light shining from her parlor window and, creeping to the sill up a few inches, stole close. Peering through, he discovered Struve and Dolliver talking. He drew back into the shadows and remained hidden for a considerable time after the lawyer left, for the dancers were returning from the hotel and passed close by. When at the last group had clattered noisily down the street, he turned to the front of the house, and mounting the steps, knocked sharply. As Helen appeared at the door, he stepped inside and closed it after him.

The girl's hair lay upon her neck and shoulders in tumbled brown masses, while her breast heaved tumultuously at the sudden, grim sight of him. She stepped back against the wall, her handsome, dusky eyes wide and troubled, the blush of modesty struggling with the pallor of dismay.

The glimpse revealed to him like a knife thrust. This girl was his bitterest enemy—no hope of her was for him. He forgot for a moment that she was false and plotting, then, recalling it, spoke as roughly as he might and stated his errand. Then the old man had appeared on the stairs above, speechless with fright at what he overheard. It was evident that his nerves, so severely strained by the events of the past week, were now snapped utterly. A human soul naked and panic stricken is no pleasant sight, so Glenister dropped his eyes and addressed the girl again:

"Don't take anything with you. Just dress and come with me."

The creature on the stairs above stammered and stuttered inquiringly:

"What outrage is this, Mr. Glenister?"

"The people of Nome are up in arms, and I've come to warn you. Don't stop to argue." He spoke impatiently.

"Is this some ruse to get me into your power?"

"Uncle Arthur!" exclaimed the girl sharply. Her eyes met Glenister's and begged him to take no offense.

"I don't understand the atrocity. They must be mad!" wailed the judge. "You run over to the jail, Mr. Glenister, and tell Voorhees to put his guards here to protect me. Helen, phone to the military post and give the alarm. Tell them the soldiers must come at once."

"Hold on!" said Glenister. "There's no use of doing that—the worst is over out; and I won't notify Voorhees—he can take care of himself. I came to help you, and if you want to escape you'll stop talking and hurry up."

"I don't know what to do," said Stillman, torn by terror and indecision.

"You wouldn't hurt an old man, would you? Wait! I'll be down in a minute."

He scrambled up the stairs, tripping on his robe, seemingly forgetting his niece till she called up to him sharply:

"Stop, Uncle Arthur! You mustn't run away." She stood erect and determined. "You wouldn't do that, would you? This is our house. You repre-

"Just dress and come with me."

sent the law and the dignity of the government. You mustn't fear a mob of ruffians. We will stay here and meet them, of course."

"Good Lord!" said Glenister. "That's gendered. These men aren't ruffians. They are the best citizens of Nome. You don't realize that this is Alaska and that they have sworn to wipe out McNamara's gang. Come along."

"Thank you for your good intention, Mr. Glenister, but we have done nothing to run away from. We will get ready to meet these cowards. You had better go or they will find you here."

She moved up the stairs and, taking the judge by the arm, led him with her. Of a sudden she had summoned control of the situation unfalteringly, and both men felt the impossibility of thwarting her. Pausing at the top, she turned and looked down.

"We are grateful for your efforts for, measured by standards of the frontier, they were pirates with their lives forfeit. Yet he could not countenance this step. If only the vigilantes would be content with making an example—but he knew they would not. The blood hunger of a mob is easy to whet and hard to hold. McNamara would resist, as would Voorhees and the district attorney, then there would be bloodshed, riot, chaos. The soldiers would be called out and martial law declared, the strong would become skirmish grounds. The vigilantes would rout them without question, for every citizen of the north would rally to their aid, and such men could not be stopped. The judge would go down with the rest of the ring, and what would happen to—her? He took down his Winchester, oiled and cleaned it, then buckled on a belt of cartridges. Still he wrestled with himself. He felt that he was losing ground between his loyalty to the vigilantes and his own conscience. The girl was one of the gang, he reasoned—she had schemed with them to betray him through his love, and she was engaged to one only little less vile than whom he hated with fanatical fury. Why should he think of her in this hour? Six months back he would have looked with jealous eyes upon the right to lead the vigilantes, but this change that had mastered him—what was it?

Stealthily, like a man who is afraid of his own shadow, he crept up a few inches, stole close. Peering through, he discovered Struve and Dolliver talking. He drew back into the shadows and remained hidden for a considerable time after the lawyer left, for the dancers were returning from the hotel and passed close by. When at the last group had clattered noisily down the street, he turned to the front of the house, and mounting the steps, knocked sharply. As Helen appeared at the door, he stepped inside and closed it after him.

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"We are grateful for your efforts just the same. Good night."

"Oh, I'm not going," said the young man. "If you stick, I'll do the same." He made the rounds of the first floor rooms, locking doors and windows. As a place of defense it was hopeless, and he saw that he would have to make his stand upstairs. When sufficient time had elapsed, he called up to Helen:

"May I come?"

"Yes," she replied. So he ascended to find Stillman in his night robes, clothed and cowering, while by the light from the front chamber he saw her finishing her toilet.

"Would you come with me? It's our last chance." She only shook her head. "Well, then, put out the light I'll sit out at that front window and when my eyes get used to the darkness I'll be able to see them before they reach the house."

She did as directed, taking her place beside him at the opening, while the judge crouched in and sat upon the bed, his heavy breathing the only sound in the room. The two young people stood so close to each other that the sweet scent of her person awoke in him an almost irresistible longing. He forgot her treachery again, forgot that she was another's, forgot all save that he loved her truly and purely, with a love which was like an agony to him. He shoulder against the arm; he could feel the soft rustling of her garment at her breast as she breathed. Some one passed in the street and she laid a hand upon him fearfully. It was very cold, very tiny and very soft, but he made no move to touch it. The moments dragged along, still, tense, interminable. Occasionally she leaned toward him, and, parting the curtain, she whispered words. At such times her breath beat warm against his cheek, and the faint perfume of her embraced him. Out in the night a wolf dog saddened the air, then came the sound of voices wrangling and snarling in a nearby corral. This in turn was followed by a cock crow breaks the midnight peace. The suspense enhanced the judge's petulance, and his chattering teeth sounded like castanets. Now and then he groaned.

The night wind had lost track of time when their strained eyes detected dark blots materializing out of the shadows.

"There they come," whispered Glenister, forcing her back from the aperture; but she would not be denied, and returned to his side.

As the foremost figure reached the gate Roy leaned forth and spoke, not loudly, but in tones that carried through the silence, sharp, clean and without warning.

"Halt! Don't come inside the fence." There was an instant's confusion then, before the men beneath had time to answer or take action, he continued: "This is Roy Glenister talking. I told you not to molest these people, and I warn you again. We're ready for you."

The leader spoke. "You're a traitor, Glenister."

He retorted. "Perhaps I am. You betrayed me first, though; and, traitor or not, you can't come into this house."

There was a murmur at this, and some one said:

"Miss Chester is safe. All we want is the judge. We won't hang him, but if they don't give him up we'll march along. He needn't be afraid. Tar is good for the skin."

"Oh, my God!" groaned the limb of the law.

Suddenly a man came running down the planked pavement and into the group.

"McNamara's gone and so's the marshal and the rest," he panted. There was a moment's silence, and then the leader growled to his men, "Scatter out and rush the house, boys." He raised his voice to the man in the window. "This is your work, you damned turncoat." His followers melted away to right and left, vaulted the fence and dodged into the shelter of the walls. The click, click of Glenister's Winchester sounded through the room, while the sweat stood out on him. He wondered if he could do this deed, if he could really fire on these people. He wondered if he could see a woman and either paralyze or paralyse their obedience.

Helen crowded past him and, leaning half out of the opening, called loudly, her voice ringing clear and true:

"Wait! Wait a moment! I have something to say. Mr. Glenister did not warn them. They thought you were going to attack the mines, and so they rode out there before mid-night. I am telling you the truth, really. They left hours ago." It was the first sign she had made, and they recognized her to a man.

There was uncertain mutterings below till a new man raised his voice. Both Roy and Helen recognized Dextry.

"Boys, we're overplayed. We don't want these people—McNamara's our meat. Old bald face up yonder has to do what he's told and I'm agin this twenty to one midnight work. I'm goin' home."

There were some whispering, then the original spokesman called for Judge Stillman. The old man tottered to the window, a pale-ish, terror stricken object. The girl was glad he could not be seen from below.

"We won't hurt you this time, judge, but you've got to come along. We'll give you another chance; then, if you don't make good, we'll stretch you to a lamp post. Take this as a warning."

"I s-shall do my d-d-duty," said the judge.

(To be Continued.)

His Sign Down.

A disheveled man, much the worse for liquor, staggered out of a Maine "speakeasy" and laboriously propped himself against the door. For a while he owlishly surveyed the passersby. Suddenly his feet slipped and he collapsed in a heap on the walk. A moment later he was snoring.

A hurrying pedestrian paused, reflectively surveyed the fallen man for a few seconds, and then poked his head in the door.

"Oh, Frank," he called. "Frank, come out here a minute."

Presently the proprietor of the joint smoking a fat cigar, emerged. He blinked in the bright sunlight.

"Hello, Hud," he said pleasantly. "What's up?"

Hud jerked his thumb toward the slumberer on the sidewalk.

Explained, and briskly roused his wilk

"Yer sign has fell down," he explained. "Everybody's Magazine.

AFTER FIVE YEARS OF SUFFERING

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS EFFECT ANOTHER GRAND CURE IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Mrs. Margaret Brady Tells How They Relieved Her of Rheumatism and Made Her Stronger in Every Way.

Green's Brook, Pictou Co., N. S. (Special).—That diseased Kidneys are the cause of the ills from which so many women suffer and that they are cured completely and permanently by Dodd's Kidney Pills, is once more proved in the case of Mrs. Margaret Brady of this place.

"For five years," says Mrs. Brady, when interviewed regarding her sickness and cure, "I was ill with Kidney and Liver complaints, which caused Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Heart Flutterings. My nervous system was affected and my blood seemed to lack vitality.

"I tried medicines and was under the doctor's care, but received no benefit till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Diamond Dinner Pills. They relieved me of Rheumatism and made me stronger and better in every way. These remedies and no other cured me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure diseased Kidneys and all diseases that are caused by diseased Kidneys or impure blood.

A Mystery Solved.

"Yes, sir, I have a wife and six children in New York—and I never saw one of them," said a New York man to his inquisitive companion.

The couple sat a few moments in silence, the interrogator again commenced.

"Were you ever blind, sir?"

"No, sir."

Another lapse of silence.

"Did I understand you to say, sir, that you had a wife and six children and had never seen one of them?"

"Yes, sir—I so stated it."

Another and a longer pause of silence. Then the interrogator again enquired: "How can it be, sir, that you never saw one of them?"

"Why," was the response, "one of them was born after I left."—Rochester Herald.

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Scott's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no praise bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed for it, and does it thoroughly. Do not take any substitute for Bickle's Syrup, because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best dealers sell it.

"How do yoah 'possum taste, suh?" asked the solicitous waiter.

"Well," responded the patron who had ordered the delicacy, "it tastes pretty good, but it isn't 'possum."

"No, suh," rejoined the waiter, "an' dat's a sign it's genuine. De genuine 'possum is a great pretender, suh; yas, suh."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Intelligent Corporal.

Officer—Now, supposing the patrol sent out didn't return at the proper time, what would you do?

Corporal (after much thought) — Tell their kit, sir."—Punch.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Advertisements on the scenery!" exclaimed the star. "This is carrying commercialism really too far."

"It isn't commercialism," explained the manager. "We want the scene to look like a real meadow, don't we?"—Tit-Bits.

A LAUGHING BABY IS A WELL BABY.

When baby laughs, and gurgles and crows mother knows he is well and happy. When he is cross, fretful and sleepless give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and see how speedily they will change him to a happy, smiling child. These Tablets cure all the minor ailments of childhood and bring healthy, natural sleep because they remove the cause of sleeplessness. If the little teeth are coming through they help them along painlessly. Mrs. Octave Paulin, Caraquet, N. B., says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets a splendid medicine for stomach and bowel troubles, and to promote sleep. I strongly advise mothers to use them when their little ones are ailing." These medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

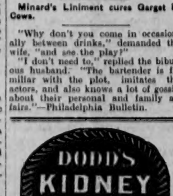
Mrs. Gillet—Did that famous Arctic explorer promise to come to your reception?

Mrs. Parry—Yes; he says he will be here unless it's too cold a night. —Punch.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"Why don't you come in occasionally between drinks," demanded the wife, "and see the play?"

"I don't need to," replied the bibulous husband. "The bartender is familiar with the plot, imitates the actors, and also knows a lot of gossip about their personal and family affairs."—Philadelphia Bulletin.



W. N. U. No. 728.

RECORD OF THE TURK

Has Won and Lost More Land Than Any Other Nation.

ONE TIME A WORLD BUGBEAR.

Then the Tide Turned, and One Great Misfortune Followed Another Till He Was Almost Swept Out of Europe by the Treaty of Berlin.

The "Terrible Turk," who may be taken as typifying the empire of the sultans, holds one record at least which he is not likely to be deprived of. He has won and lost more territory than any other nation.

There was a time when the sultan was the bugbear of the world. Even little children in England shook in their shoes when they heard his name mentioned, and those people who lived anywhere near him dared not call their lives their own.

But at last the tide turned. The Turk began to lose, and one great misfortune followed another.

Spain threw the first big bit of the Turkish empire to break free. The Moors, who were subject and paid tribute to the sultan, were driven from province after province until at length they were cooped up in the solitary kingdom of Granada.

The last Moorish king to reign in Spain was Boabdil-el-Chaco, or Boabdil the Unlucky. In 1482 Ferdinand and Isabella, the united crowns of Aragon and Castile, declared war on him, and in 1492 he had to surrender everything.

Hungary, which now forms half of the dual monarchy of the Emperor Francis Joseph, was a province of the sultan for 150 years. Then it was torn from him by the sword.

After this came the turn of the Czars. The Russians, whom he once despised, have been the Turk's worst enemies. They have either robbed him themselves or encouraged others to rob him.

Peter the Great set the example, but was not, on the whole, very successful in his wars against the Moslems. At one time the Turks could have captured and massacred Peter and his army. They were frustrated by the slave girl, Catherine, whom Peter had married.

Catherine the Great tore the Crimea from the unhappy Turk, together with thousands of square miles of territory long ago lost to the Caspian.

In 1821 the Greeks, who had been slaves of the sultans for many centuries, rose in rebellion and drove the Turks out of the country. But then the Greek leaders began to quarrel among themselves, and civil war followed. The Turk took the opportunity to seize the country once more.

But the massacres and other horrors which followed aroused Europe. In 1827 the Turkish fleet was destroyed at Navarino. The combined fleets of Britain, France and Russia took part in the operation.

In 1828 Greece was acknowledged as a free and independent kingdom, with a king of its own.

For nearly a century Egypt, which the Turk conquered in 641, has been under the sultan's suzerainty. But more than name, and since 1882, when the English occupied Pharaoh's country, the Turk has had practically nothing to do with Egypt.

The Moorish corsairs who had their lair in the city of Algiers have acknowledged the sultan as their suzerain, but were defiantly independent as regards all other powers in Europe.

Their swift sailing dhows preyed on the commerce of all Europe, and from start to finish they seized many thousands of white captives, many of whom they ransomed, while others they doomed to slavery.

When asked to keep his piratical subjects in order the sultan declared himself helpless to do anything. The freebooters went on doing as they liked, for a long time. Then France became weary of patience and forcibly took possession of the city in 1830.

Since then she has annexed 307,080 square miles of Algerian territory once subject to the sultan.

Then came the Turk's worst time. Russia made war on him, and the Balkan states, which had been held as provinces by Turkey for hundreds of years, revolted, flew to arms and did everything they could on the side of Russia. But the czar been left to himself the Turkish empire would have been practically destroyed. The other great powers, however, were not to see Russia too powerful. They insisted on summoning the congress of Berlin.

By the terms of the treaty of Berlin the Turk was almost swept out of Europe. Roumania and Herzegovina were handed over to Austria to keep in order. Roumania, Servia and Montenegro were declared absolutely independent of him. Bulgaria was created into a principality, nominally under the sultan's suzerainty, but in reality free. And then Austria annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina.

The True Bohemian.

"A true bohemian is a man who borrows a dollar and then invites you to lunch with it."

"Wrong again. A true bohemian is a man who invites himself to lunch with you and then borrows a dollar."

From the New Primer.

See the wom-an. She has fainted. Why did the wom-an faint?

She looked up and said-den-ly and saw the bearded face of a man with a gleam-ing knife be-tween his teeth.

Was the man a-bout to harm the wom-an?

Oh, no! He was eating pie with the knife.—Chicago News.

Cause of His Haste.

Perambulating Pete—Wot is youse runnin' fer, Mike?

Meandering Mike—De woman at de house back dere offered me a cake.

Perambulating Pete—Well, wot was de matter wid it?

Meandering Mike—Matter? Why, it was a cake uv soap.—St. Louis Republic.

Millions Unemployed in Britain

According to the Management Committee of the General Federation of Trade Unions in Great Britain more than 7,000,000 persons are suffering hardship and want on account of hard times. Ten per cent. of the 5,000,000 skilled workers in the country are wholly or partially unemployed. For every skilled worker out of employment two unskilled men are without work. Each idle workman represents, it is estimated, a family of five.

The federation calls upon union men to refuse to work overtime in any trade or shop which happens to be extra busy. Engineering trade unions, with a membership of 153,363, report 12 per cent. unemployed, while shipbuilding unions, with a membership of 60,631, have 25.2 per cent. of their members out of work. Other trades show similar returns.

Two London cabbies were glaring at each other.

"Aw, wot's the matter with you?" demanded one.

"Nothink's the matter with me, you bloomin' idiot."

"You gave me a narsty look," persisted the first.

"Me! Why, you certainly 'ave a narsty look, but I didn't give it to you, so 'elp me!"—Everybody's Magazine.

The Friend of All Sufferers.—Like to

"the shadow of a rock in a weary land" is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to those who suffer pain. It holds out hope to everyone and realizes it by stilling suffering everywhere. It is a liniment that has the blessings of half a continent. It is on sale everywhere and can be found wherever enquired for.

"Over here," said the Arab guide, "we have another mummy. From the cooking utensils found near her she is supposed to have been a cook. For two thousand years she has remained just where she was found."

"Bosh!" scoffed the American tourist. "that's no cook."

"Why not?"

"Who ever heard of a cook remaining in one place that long?"

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"I shall tell the unvarnished truth in this investigation?"

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "I don't know as varnish is important. But how about whitewash?"

WRITE FOR CATALOG OF

McKENZIE'S SEEDS

Fortune favors most often the planters who exercise care and discretion in the selection of their seeds. Be sure of the seeds you use. Protect yourself from loss of time, labor and money by using

McKENZIE'S PURE SEEDS

Selected, grown for and adapted to the West. Renowned for their PURITY, VITALITY and RELIABILITY.

Write to-day for our Large 1909 Handsomely Illustrated Catalog of

Vegetable Seeds, Flower Seeds, Clover Grasses, Seed Grain, Plant Jr. Tools, Cyphers Incubators, Poultry Supplies.

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WHERE QUALITY TELLS

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BRANDON, MAN. CALGARY, ALTA.

Seedsmen to Western Canada.

RAW FURS

Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.

JOHN HALLAM

TORONTO, ONT.

FINE Elmira FELT SHOES

Whether you consider Dependable Quality, Ease and Comfort, Dressy Appearance, or Reasonable Price, Elmira Felt Shoes and Slippers meet each and every requirement.

Insist on the dealer showing you the "Elmira" Trademark when purchasing felt footwear.

Sold by Dealers Throughout the West. 43

ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA, ASK FOR

EDDY'S MATCHES

Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1851—and these 57 years of Constant Betterment have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a Height of Perfection attained by No Others.

Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

Identifying the Girl.

Domestic social incident reported by Mr. Punch:—

"James as I passed the servants' hall to-day I saw you kiss one of the maids."

"Yes, my lady—when would that have been, my lady?"

"About 4 o'clock."

"Oh, yes, my lady—that would have been Jane, my lady."

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.

When Grover Cleveland's son Richard was born his good friend Joseph Jefferson came over to Gray Gables to congratulate the father.

"How many pounds does the child weigh?" asked the noted actor.

"Fifteen," was the reply.

"Nine," said the attending physician, who had just come in.

Mr. Cleveland assured the doctor that he must be mistaken. "The child weighs fifteen pounds," said he; "I weighed him myself with the scales Joe and I use when we go fishing."—Success Magazine.

"MY KIDNEYS HURT ME ALL THE TIME"

Gin Pills Cured Them. Free Sample Box Leads to Cure.

Only those who have been tortured with Kidney Trouble can appreciate how Mr. Trumper suffered. Being a railroad man, he was called upon to do all kinds of heavy work. The constant strain of lifting, weakened the kidneys.

I received the sample box of Gin Pills and was greatly benefitted by them. My kidneys were in such bad condition I could not lift or stoop without pain. In fact, they pained me nearly all the time. I have taken three boxes of Gin Pills, working all the time at heavy work on the railroad and did not lose a day.

FRANK TRUMPER, Napanee, Ont.

Do sharp twinges catch you as you stoop? Are you subject to Rheumatism, Sciatica or Lumbago? Does your Bladder give trouble? Take Gin Pills on our positive guarantee that they will cure you or money refunded, 50c a box—6 for $2.50. At dealers, or direct if you cannot obtain from druggist. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

Dept. N.D., National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto. 217

Maud Willard Who Met Death in the Rapids

Miss Willard About to Embark in her Barrel

Mrs. Taylor and the Barrel in which She Went Over the Falls

Strange Call to Women From the Tumbling Waters

ABOVE the monotone of the incessant, thunderous roar of Niagara Falls a sharper note sings, nearer to the ear, more acutely penetrating to the overwrought spirit—a commingling of the swirl of eddies, the clash of currents, the hiss of leaping sprays, the echoes of sound-beaten rocks and caverns, all sweeping irresistibly onward and downward like legions of passing souls, calling on the living to follow.

In the brilliant sunshine of the day, and even amid the murk of a stormy night, a continual play of light gleams, as brief as it is reiterant, out of the hollow of the dark, but in the sunshine dazzling with scintillations of a million gems, iridescent with the lusters of a million pearls, flowing in a perpetual cataract of splendors down to the hierarchy of rainbows down to the deafening abyss below, onward, ever onward, downward, ever downward, calling and drawing with a lure greater than the deeply rooted love of life.

This is Niagara today—Niagara, the Moloch which, within the last three months, has achieved the terrible distinction of drawing, with the hypnotic power of its sights and sounds, nearly a dozen men and women down to appalling death.

Is the time at hand when this pride of a continent, vaunted across the world as the unapproachable grandeur of a hemisphere, endeared to generations as the scene of love's crowning bliss, must be barred and imprisoned within the majestic solitude of its greatness lest the demon of destruction, to whom it has given such swift and fearful birth, become utterly uncontrollable in its demands?

IT IS no exaggeration after the fearful tragedies wrought by Niagara during the three months preceding this, to compare its horrors with the crimes of the ancient Moloch and the ravages of the oriental Juggernaut.

Between July and October, of this year, two men and three women compiled with Niagara's terrible summons and plunged into the raging chasm; three men were found drowned in its fearful surge, and three more, where the lure of its destruction had sounded in their maddened ears, were found on the islands, dead of bullet wounds.

It is no ordinary, momentary impulse that Niagara's hypnotism inspires. There is, in the self-immolation it commands, a far-flung power, an enduring pertinacity of purpose, such as can be accounted for by nothing save the most overmastering of hypnotic suggestion, and such as is commensurate with the magnitude and might of Niagara.

The most ambitious efforts of the most advanced hypnotists in France have not gone beyond the endeavor to compel post-hypnotic compliance with trance suggestion. Compared with the hypnotic power repeatedly exerted by Niagara, their achievements are puny.

On October 6, Mrs. L. D. Draper, of Saginaw, Mich., wearing a long, black cloak, walked upon the bridge to Goat Island. Her expression and demeanor aroused in the guards the constantly alert suspicion that she was already under the fatal influence of the roaring monster they were appointed to watch. As keepers might be detailed to guard some gigantic beast of prey whose very aspect strikes into human hearts the icy chill of death.

They bade her go back, giving some pretext of rule and regulation. She obeyed, ostensibly. But the lure of that appalling place was upon her, never to be relaxed. With a cunning rarely displayed by subjects to post-hypnotic suggestion, she engaged a carriage and had herself driven to the cataract, removing her cloak and avoiding recognition.

Only when, having stitched undetected, she began to run toward the protecting rail did the guards suspect her design. They rushed to hold her back from the gulf, into which she stared, for one brief instant, with the rapture of the hypnotised when they render the obedience their master has required.

Without a word she flung herself headforemost into the surge and passed over the dread precipice to her doom.

The very name of Niagara has acquired a hypnotising power such as be-angel of old to India's remorseless Juggernaut. It may be that science, in the discoveries to come, will recognise in the terrible compulsion of a word some occult force which, if not hypnotism itself, is in some manner akin to it.

Scores of people who never saw Niagara have responded to its unheard, unseen spell and have gone straight from their homes in far cities to deliver themselves, eager victims into its murderous embrace.

The same lure that leads to suicide, in the proper sense of self-murder fully premeditated, has made Niagara conspicuous in the scene of deeds of daring which are to be distinguished from suicide only in the nature of their outcome.

Blondin's Thrilling Feat in 1861

Carlisle D. Graham

C. D. Graham's Trip Through the Rapids.

From the days of Blondin, nearly half a century ago, with his thrilling tight-rope promenade over the whirling surface of the seething death, to the long succession of men and women who have dared the rapids and the vast cataract in their uncertain barrels, the falls of Niagara have invited humanity to that risk of destruction which is scarcely less overmastering than destruction's certainty.

Some few, taking the minor chances of the dash through the rapids, as did Carlisle D. Graham, have survived to boast of their defiance of the falls—though, in the light of Niagara's real character as the world's arch hypnotist, the hardihood of these reckless voyagers appears not weakness rather than daring. Others, like the unfortunate Maud Willard, perished in their folly.

But only one human being has ever gone over the fall itself and survived. She was Mrs. Annie Edson Taylor, who, in 1901, in Bay City, Mich., her mind and nerves overwrought by the approach of poverty, was suddenly hypnotised at the bare sight of the printed word "Niagara" on the newspaper page she had before her eyes.

"Like a dash of lightning it came into my mind," she explained subsequently. "No one in the world had ever gone over Niagara Falls in a barrel. I was infatuated with the idea. I resolved from that moment to do it."

The obsession which characterises the fixed idea of hypnotism as well as madness never for a moment left her. It inspired her with such confidence and zeal that, an hour previously trembling in terror of poverty, she now devised ways and means for all her numerous expenses; an hour earlier unable to restore to prosperity a business in which she was expert, she was now able, in her turn, to influence wholly sane and sensible men to construct the barrel which, unquestioningly, they believed must be her coffin.

To the very limit of her enterprise—and beyond it to the moment when, in the mortal anguish of her terrible fall, she felt the mighty blows of the giant to whose strength she was bidding defiance—the woman never once faltered, never once regretted her awful deed.

From her lips alone, of all the victims whom pitiless Niagara has hurled into the chaos of its abyss, has the world learned the sensations of its victims. And her word, like the jaunty farewell waved some years ago by an old man who chose to float over the falls on a cake of ice which he pried free with his cane, prove that death in Niagara is, at worst, an euthanasia.

"I could feel myself Lunging on the edge of the sheer precipice. I shut my eyes before the drop into the abyss. I think, for about three seconds, I lost my reason. I did not faint, but I was oblivious of everything. The next thing I knew I was in the water below. The mighty jumps of the barrel were terrible. The rolling knocked my head first on the front of the barrel, then on the back. I expected to be killed at any moment, but even at that I was not sorry that I was where I was."

Mrs. Taylor's was the most remarkable example of the lure of the falls operating at a great distance. The instances of the impulse leaping, full-fledged, at the sight of the falling torrents are countless, all affording evidence of the resistless power the waters wield over the human mind and will.

Gertrude Hoth, a beautiful girl visitor to the falls from Allentown, Pa., cheerful and happy of temperament, was driving to points of interest and alighted at the Table Rock House, on the Canada side, for breakfast, which she had refrained from taking at her hotel. She resumed the drive, bought a souvenir, and proceeded to the elevator at the Whirlpool rapids.

FASCINATION OF DEATH

A photographer was standing on the platform when she took her place beside him and gazed, entranced, at the turbulence below. The long succession of sense impressions swiftly overmastered her, while he, in total ignorance of the tragedy which was approaching its climax under his very eyes, divined nothing more than that fortune had favored him with the companionship of an exceedingly pretty woman. Suddenly she spoke:

"These rapids are fascinating. It is a wonder many people do not commit suicide here."

The photographer, his professional required in his gallery for a moment, left her free from the feeling of surveillance which sometimes turns the scale against the allurement of the world's arch hypnotist. She proceeded with the utmost calmness to the large rock that overhangs the stream and sprang to her death.

Blondin's feat made him the most famous tight-rope walker the world has ever known. As the years went by women longed to emulate that supremely daring adventure. On July 8, 1876, Signorina Marie Spelterina crossed the Niagara gorge above the Whirlpool rapids on a rope stretched from cliff to cliff.

Four days later she made the fearful journey, with baskets on her feet, within the space of eleven minutes. After a week she crossed blindfolded, and, after three days more, she made the journey with her ankles and wrists manacled. She remains the only woman who ever dared the light rope across the gorge.

The attraction of the waters during the ten years that followed drew many to their death by the sudden impulse for suicide; but not until Miss Sadie Allen, of Buffalo, determined to dare the rapids in a barrel was a woman ever known to attempt that dangerous feat. She had the companionship of George Hastitt, who had already made the barrel journey. As the barrel settled long and of immense girth, the two passed through the rapids and reached the shore safely.

Martha E. Wagenfuhrer, in a barrel that was ballasted to float upright, was the first woman to essay the risk alone. She did it on September 6, 1901, having planned it for the date when President McKinley, visiting Niagara, should be an involuntary witness. But the President, his train passing out of the gateway before Miss Wagenfuhrer in her barrel emerged from the canon, was borne on to his assassination, a few hours after she was taken out safe from her ordeal with destruction.

On the very next day, Maud Willard, making a preliminary trip in anticipation of her "team" voyage with Carlisle D. Graham, the first human being who risked the barrel voyage through the Whirlpool Rapids, was held in the grasp of the waters hour after hour, with her pet terrier as her companion.

At 9 o'clock in the evening, after more than five hours, during which no aid could intervene, the barrel was driven to the Canadian shore. The terrier, without which enough air might have remained to sustain the woman's life, sprang out briskly. The rescuers drew out the woman dead.

So many have braved the rapids as daring adventurers that at the present day little interest has been lost in them, but the swift increase in the number who cannot resist the lure of the waters betokens that they luminate themselves would almost make it appear that, whenever man in the mass develops an indifference to its fatal fascination, the hungry demon of the falls must needs reach forth and clutch those who put themselves within the terrible range of its destroying power.

To all who now propose visiting the falls of Niagara, even though they plan that it shall be the scene of the last human incidents in their existence, we wish that they first gaze upon the fearful, chaotic welter at the foot of the chasm. It is the only antidote to the deadly, overmastering hypnotic lure of the waters above as they flow.

Seeking a Site for a Jewish Republic

Israel Zangwill

MR. ISRAEL ZANGWILL, after his recent inspection of colonies of Hebrews in the United States, disapproves of various colonisation schemes here.

"What is the use, of starting colonies of Jews in a country where these colonies will eventually bump into other towns and cities, when the work will have to begin over again? It is a Sisyphian task."

The celebrated novelist and dramatist, who is the leader of the Jewish Territorial Organization, known as the Ito, declared that he believes a site for a world-settlement of Hebrews will have been decided upon within a year.

AT PRESENT a committee of widely known Hebrews are scrutinising the world for a site for the "New Jerusalem." Where will it be found? What will be the future of the new Jewish republic?

Thousands of Hebrews in all parts of the world await this "promised land." In the oppressed districts of Russia they look forward eagerly to this refuge where they may go and enjoy freedom. In all countries of the globe great men of the race are interested in the movement.

Realising the difficulty of securing Palestine as a site for the "promised land," the members of the Ito, which broke from the regular Zionists several years ago, have decided to try to find a suitable location in some other part of the world.

"I think the committee which has been sent out will find a site within a year," declared the famous writer during his recent visit. "Where it will be we cannot now say. We expect to find it, however. We will simply try to secure the land from the government controlling it and throw it open to the oppressed Hebrews of the earth.

"There is nothing benedicent form of self-government, such as we shall ask, can be refused to the Jewish nation. There we expect to see a great and prosperous city rise with the splendor of the long-dreamed of Jerusalem. There we shall expect to see commerce flourish and the native yellow rich.

"There we shall hope to find learning advance, science unfold its splendid wings and art flourish.

Yes, we have decided upon a site for the new republic within a year."

Mr. Zangwill visited a number of Hebrew farming colonies in the United States. At many of them he witnessed great success and progress. But he found what he says is an insuperable difficulty. These colonies can grow to great size, but cannot develop into the communities the prophets of the race dream of. They usually extend inward towns and finally merge into cities and lose that for which they were established.

Mr. Zangwill firmly believes in the faculty of his people for self-government.

"A curious lack of self-confidence has been shown by many of our people," he declared. "And yet the Jews have accomplished things in every science and art; we have artists, engineers, poets, patriots, statesmen, prize fighters, athletes, soldiers, reformers, scholars, writers, bankers and strategists.

"The Jew has excelled in every line. He has proven his loyalty as a citizen. A Jew can emigrate to a land and within six months he loves his new country, he is like a patriot born."

Mr. Zangwill, writer of imagination and painter with words, is not an idealist—that is, an idealist in the sense that an idealist is impractical, as many are.

"There has been too much poetry and sentiment in the Zionist movement in the past," he declares. "What we must do is to get down to business. For 1900 years we have earned an unenviable reputation among the countries for a quality of shrewdness, the quality of bargain.

"But we have never utilised these qualities in the matter of self-government. What we must now do is to get our great national opportunity and drive a hard bargain with Fate. Then we shall hope to gather together the wandering Jews of the earth."

It is claimed that there are 11,500,000 or 12,000,000 Jews in the world. In Russia there are said to be about 6,000,000; in Austro-Hungary, 1,000,000; in Germany, 600,000; in Great Britain and Ireland, 250,000, and in Asia and Africa several hundred thousands.

When a site is found and the new land thrown open, it is expected thousands will flock there from all parts of the world. Mr. Zangwill and his wife plan to live in the new colony. For the past several years he has devoted most of his time to the movement.

The Ito Organization which he is the leader split from the Zionists because of the rejection of a tract of land in Africa, which had been offered by the British government.

The tract offered lies about 300 miles inland, and 600 miles from the railroad built from Mombasa to Lake Victoria. Joseph Chamberlain originally conceived the plan. When it was rejected by the Zionist convention at Basle, Switzerland, in 1903, there was much criticism of the action by many members. The party in favor of the acceptance, led by Mr. Zangwill, then formed the Territorial organization.

Supporters of the society are numbered by the thousands and count influential Hebrews in all parts of the world. The leaders, according to Mr. Zangwill, have several conspicuous sites in mind. Within a year, he says, the world may witness the finding of the "promised land."

The Strathcona Chronicle.

A JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF STRATHCONA AND SURROUNDING DISTRICT

PUBLISHED AT STRATHCONA EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertising rates on application.

To insure prompt insertion, either new or advertisements or changes must be handed in not later than Saturday for the Tuesday edition and on Wednesday for the Friday edition.

Advertisements not accompanied by specific instructions will be set up with a reasonable display and inserted until ordered out.

Persons wishing to discontinue their ads will please send the order to this office in writing.

Birth, marriage and death notices are inserted free of charge.

Accounts for commercial advertisements rendered monthly, all others payable in advance.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

We invite correspondence on topics of general interest to the public, but reserve to ourselves the privilege of omitting therefrom any language that we deem objectionable. We desire also that correspondents sign their names to their communications, though not necessarily for publication.

CURRENT COMMENT

The air is at present full of provincial election news and many of the contests promise to be exceedingly interesting. In this constituency two candidates have been mentioned. Dr. Rutherford the Premier will naturally be again the standby of the government, and Mr. Rice Sheppard has notified his intention of running as an independent. Mr. Sheppard desires the support of the Conservative Party and the question was brought up at a meeting on Monday night in Mr. Cavell's office. There was considerable difference of opinion, and a meeting will be held on Monday afternoon to further consider the matter. Personally we very much doubt the advisability of attaching the Conservative party as a party at this eleventh hour to the candidature of Mr. Sheppard. Mr. Sheppard at the last Federal election a few months ago took the platform against the Conservative candidate and assisted materially in bringing about his defeat. In the meantime he may have found salvation and stand four-square with the Conservative cause, but we cannot avoid skepticism. No one believes more firmly than we do that increased farming representation is desirable, but we also believe that before a candidate should receive the support of the Conservative party he must be beyond doubt in sympathy with that party and he must have been in the field for a reasonable time.

our mind this springing of a candidate on the field at the last moment to lead a forlorn hope may be very heroic, but it is not politics. At the famous meeting in the Odd Fellows' hall, when Mr. George P. Smith made his suspicious debut, Mr. Sheppard was a speaker and gave an account of his objection to the Laurier government. This was summed up in the declaration that he Mr. Sheppard had got badly left when Mr. Holden got the nomination for the provincial house, and no other ground exists for Mr. Sheppard taking the field and soliciting he Conservative vote. Do not let us be misunderstood; we are good Tories and if a Tory candidate was put in the field we would feel it our duty to support him against any candidate of the government no matter how much we might respect and admire him personally, but we do not feel called upon to advise that the great Conservative party should be tacked on to the tail coat of every independent who may take the floor. If Mr. Sheppard proves during the next four years his political salvation is complete and works diligently for the Conservative cause generally, as well as for the farmers, it will be time enough to adopt him as a genuine Conservative candidate. Mean while the matter must remain in abeyance until Monday, when it is to be hoped that all good Conservatives will make a point of being present, in Ross hall at 2.30 in order that any conclusion cause to may at all events be fully dis-

IRISH GIRL MARRIES A CHINAMAN

Brantford, Ont., March 4.—A happy culmination of her arrest as a vagrant by the local police came to Nora McLaughlin, a winsome Irish girl, aged 18, fresh from Dublin, at the police station, when her marriage with Harry Chong, a prosperous local chinese restaurant keeper, was solemnized. In court the bride was given a chance to go to the Salvation home or to jail. Chong heard her predicament and made an offer of marriage to her lawyer. The magistrate gladly made the desired release.

WILL THE SENATE REFORM ITSELF

Senator Scott Moves a Resolution Which Would Change the Senatorial System.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 4.—In the senate today Senator Scott moved his resolution, already explained, that the time had arrived for so amending the constitution of the upper house as to bring the mode of selecting senators more into harmony with public opinion. He thought the present time was an opportune one and while not speaking for the government, he thought it would be a relief to the cabinet if the senate itself approved of a reform, which would be approved by the country. Senator Scott outlined the salient facts of his proposal, viz: An elected element of approximately two-thirds, and one-third appointed. Senator Perley seconded the resolution and Senator G. W. Ross adjourned the debate.

TRAFFICKING IN CHARTERS

Conservatives in Dominion House Raise Unavailing Protest Against Practice.

OTTAWA, March 4.—A warm discussion was precipitated in the railway committee of the House this morning over the motion by McCraney, of Saskatchewan, to reconsider a provision in the Winnipeg and Northwestern railway bill which required the company to build 25 miles in the first year. Currie, of Simcoe, and Haggart, of Winnipeg, raised objections on a point of order but this was over-ruled by Chairman Guthrie. The vote was taken on a question of a reconsideration of the motion, was supported by the minister of railways and was carried by 55 to 41. The first result announced was 57 to 41, but on objection by Major Currie that they did not hear the question two votes in the affirmative, (Messrs. Pardee, of Lambton, and Currie, of Prince Edward county) were decided invalid. The discussion was started by McCraney, who said this company would serve a new country and should have a chance to finance. Glen Campbell, who proposed the 25-mile clause, objected on the grounds that the people in the district wanted this clause and should know what they wanted. "However," he said, "it's no use my talking since this has been made a party question. It's not fair for a liberal majority of this committee to vote this down because I am a Conservative."

"Order, order," shouted the Liberals.

"It's no use shouting 'order,'" replied Campbell, "because what I say is true."

James Conmee declared that several Conservatives had voted for the motion. He was for free trade in charters.

Bradbury, of Selkirk, agreed with this last point, but feared it was not the rule of the committee. He pointed out that such a rule would interfere with the Canadian Northern. Neeley, of Hinchboldt, said Bradbury was taking a sure way to discourage the construction of railways in the west. After a little further discussion Glen Campbell agreed to accept the amendment on the principle that a half loaf is better than no bread. The amendment provided statutory conditions of limitation of commencement to two and of completion to five years. McGrath, of Medicine Hat, (Conservative) had voted for a reconsideration but he was not satisfied with McCraney's explanation. He wanted an assurance that the minister of railways was satisfied. Glen Campbell's withdrawal broke opposition to the bill, which then went through in amended form.

RAPID PROGRESS ON COAST SECTION

VANCOUVER, March 4.—Just home from a hurried trip to Prince Rupert, Mr. G. A. McNicholl, purchasing agent of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, with headquarters in this city, is calling for tenders for the supply of 300,000 cross and switch ties and 4,000 telegraph poles for use on the first 106-mile section between the terminus and Kitselas canyon on the Skeena river. Vancouver, as well as up-coast firms, have been invited to submit bids.

Mr. McNicholl stated today that delivery this summer will be required owing to the intention of the company to rush construction without a moment's delay. He is confident that the coast section to the canyon will be built and in operation early next fall.

Especially gratifying to him was the dispatch shown by the contractors, Messrs. Foley, Welch and Stewart, in expediting the grading operations, the laborers on construction now exceeding 2,500.

Prince Rupert is showing healthy activity and is fast being transformed into a good town owing to the good progress being made by Mr. Sol. Cameron, the contractor, in planking and roadmaking. The installation of a sewerage system has just been started by Mr. Grant, who recently secured the contract.

In order to provide for immediate requirements the railway company has just established a pumping plant at Hay's creek near Prince Rupert and is building two storage tanks, each with a storage capacity of 50,000 gallons.

MINNEAPOLIS BANKER DEAD.

(Western Associated Press.)

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., March 4.—Joseph Lockey, chairman of the board of directors of the American National Bank, St. Paul, who had been ill for weeks, died today at home. A week ago Mr. Lockey became paralyzed and since that time has failed rapidly. Only recently Mr. Lockey handed in his resignation as president of the American National Bank because of ill-health. At that time he was advanced to the chairmanship of the board. Mr. Lockey was born in 1836 in England.

LONDON CONGRATULATES TAFT.

Chamber of Commerce Wishes New President Success Upon His Way.

(Western Associated Press.)

LONDON, March 4.—The Association of Chambers of Commerce in session today sent the following message to President Taft: "The annual meeting of the Association of the Chambers of Commerce of the United Kingdom heartily congratulates Mr. Taft upon his inauguration as President of the United States, and expresses its good wishes for the success of his administration and the continued progress and success of the country over which he has been called to preside."

Similar action was taken by commercial bodies throughout England. The general feeling as expressed in press comment and by the public is that America is entering a progressive era under Taft leadership. The press does not forget the outgoing president in the laudation of his successor.

A ROSE JAR.

How to Make This Old Fashioned Scent Last For Years.

The rose jar of years ago is now seen in young women's boudoirs, and happy indeed is the possessor of a jar that is a family heirloom. For those that are not so fortunate many beautiful jars are shown for this purpose.

To fill it, gather the rose petals and let them stand in a cool place for two hours, toss them and put them in a large covered dish, sprinkle each layer with salt, keep adding to these until you have enough stock. Shake the leaves up every morning, and let the whole stand two weeks after the last petals are added.

In a large glass jar place two ounces of crushed allspice, two ounces of broken cinnamon, then put in the rose leaves and let stand eight weeks covered.

Then it will be ready for the permanent jar. Add two ounces of lavender flowers and one ounce of shredded orris root. Mix all well together and put in the rose jar in alternate layers with the rose stock and a few drops of oil of roses.

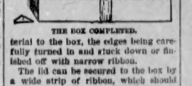
Over this pour a wineglassful of good cologne, from time to time add a little lavender water and occasionally fresh rose petals. This will last for years.

GLOVE AND HATPIN BOX,

A Nice Little Contrivance For the Traveler.

Here is an idea for the conversion of an ordinary long cardboard box, such as a corset or shoe box, into a useful and ornamental adjunct to the toilet table—viz, a receptacle for gloves and hatpins.

Any odd length or lengths of brocade, silk, satin or cretonne could be utilized and joined if necessary, as the joins could easily be hidden under a strip of ribbon or ornamental braid. For those who do not care for the bother of sewing glue can be used to secure the ma-



THE BOX COMPLETED.

terial to the box, the edges being carefully turned in and stuck down or finished off with narrow ribbon.

The lid can be secured to the box by a wide strip of ribbon, which should be so arranged as to allow the box to open easily.

The quilted portion, through which the pins are placed, can easily be stuck to the inside of the lid when the whole has been covered, care being taken to keep this perfectly even and the same distance all round from the edge of the lid.

When this is done, the ribbon can be secured round the center of the box, as the sketch shows, and fastened off with a bow at the edge of the lid.

Let Yesterday Alone.

If you made mistaken yesterday, forget them. No strength was ever built upon continued regret. Today is the result of yesterday, but it is more important to remember that tomorrow is the result of today. The result of the actions of today we can determine, but no amount of dwelling upon yesterday's regret will reshape today.

If we fail yesterday, there is nothing to do but to pick ourselves up, shake off the dust and start afresh. Rise above yesterday. It is hard work to hold up the head and live down a blind yesterday, but the blacker the yesterday the greater the need of rising above it, the higher the head must be held.

Yesterday has passed. Let it rest in peace. Don't keep dragging it out on parade. Do not waste energy on what cannot be undone. Let yesterday alone.

CLAY AND MORGAN TYPES.

They Are Satisfactory as Roadsters and Saddle Horses.

Writing in Country Gentleman on Clay and Morgan types, a well known New Jersey breeder says:

"I send you a photo of my stallion Americus with six close crosses of Henry Clay. His get are satisfactory as roadsters and saddle horses of great endurance, spirit, cheerfulness and tractability, which I consider of greater worth than the sprinting ability for which high figures are often paid. In a very few years these are among the "have beens." Then what have you for the years to come?

"The most inbred family in this country is the Morgan. Because of this close breeding they have a dis-

CLAY STALLION AMERICUS.

tinct, fixed type, as have also the Clays, but not so marked, as they have not been so much inbred. To fix a type inbreeding must be resorted to. A union of Clay and Morgan blood, with an infusion of Arab, would, I think, produce such horses as the Government needs more surely than any other combination. By careful selection of sires and dams the requisite size of the product, according to the uses assigned them, could be had. The Percheron was a large, ill formed horse until a little Arab blood was introduced. He is now an attractive animal, of better disposition, more spirit, more endurance and not reduced in size. This has been brought about by inbreeding from careful selections, exercising judgment in the use of sires and dams in the breeding stock.

"The types above mentioned are undeniably good. Why not use them, rather than throw them away and lose with it what the country has

Public Meeting

A public meeting of the electors of the constituency of Strathcona in the Legislature will be held at the Opera House in Strathcona on Saturday, March 13th, 1909, at the hour of three o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent said constituency at the next Legislature.

All electors are invited to be present.

And further take notice that a mass meeting of the electors will be held at the same place on the evening of the same day for the purpose of hearing the Hon. Dr. Rutherford upon the issues of the day.

The chair will be taken at 8 o'clock sharp.

Seats will be reserved for ladies and their escorts.

God save the King.

PUBLIC INDEPENDENT POLITICAL MEETING AND CONVENTION

of the Constituency of Strathcona will be held at

Ross Hall Strathcona

Monday, March 8

at 2.30 p.m.

to nominate a Candidate in the Opposition Interest for the Provincial Legislature

All opponents of the present government are invited to attend

God Save the King

PENIAN DIES IN PRISON

John Walsh, who Dynamited Welland Canal Succumbs

(Western Associated Press.)

KINGSTON, Ont., March 4.—After an illness of three years, John Walsh, one of the three men sentenced in April, 1906 to life imprisonment, for dynamiting the Welland canal, died today. He was 43 years old. It is said he has a wife living in Dublin, Ireland, but no relatives in this country. Nolan and Dullman, sentenced at the same time are still in the penitentiary. It was believed that Dullman was leader of the plot.

EARTHQUAKE ON THE ISTHMUS

Cracks Buildings and Causes Earth Fissures, But Kills no One.

(Western Associated Press.)

CITY OF MEXICO, March 4.—News has been received here of an earthquake shock last Saturday on the Isthmus. At Tonala, Chiapas, all the buildings were cracked and many fissures were caused in the earth, according to official advices. Shocks were also felt at Tonalita and San Cristobal de Las Casas, in the same state and at Tobasco. The natives were terror stricken, but no great damage is reported.

HAMILTON BURGLAR SHOOTS POLICEMAN.

HAMILTON, March 4.—While trying to arrest a burglar who had forced his way into a private residence, Constable Henry Smith was shot in the right temple by the burglar and James Hanley, assisting the officer, was shot but not seriously. The burglar escaped. Smith will recover as the bullet took an upward course in the skull without entering the brain. The constable discovered that the burglar had entered an unoccupied house on Bay street. As the burglar made an exit from a cellar window, Smith pointed a revolver and demanded surrender. The burglar fired three shots in quick succession. Smith fell at the first shot. The two others grazed Hanley's face. The desperado climbed the fence and disappeared. There was no clue last night.

A FIRE ON THE RIVER.

One Thousand Chinamen on Flower Boats Meet Death in Conflagration

VICTORIA, B.C., March 4.—A disaster on the Canton river, involving the loss of more than 1,000 lives, followed the overturning of a kerosene lamp on a flower boat while the steamer Akima Maru, which reached this port last night, was at Hoag Kong. The boat burned to the water's edge, the flames reaching the other boats and permitting no one to escape because of the difficulty of moving the cumbersome flower boats lying along an unbroken line made fast by iron chains.

A cablegram from Canton, February 1, told of the destruction of a flower fleet with the estimated loss of 200 lives or more.

FOR SALE—Top Buggy, Singer sewing machine, Belle oak heater, bureau and washstand, iron bedstead, springs and mattress. Pictures and numerous other articles all in good condition. Apply Patterson, Whyte avenue, five doors east of Chronicle office

SPECIALS

for

Friday and Saturday Shoppers

MOREEN UNDERSKIRTS,

made of good quality moreen, a good, full skirt with a French ripple flounce. Black and colors.

Friday and Saturday $1.35

SATEEN UNDERSKIRTS

made of good quality sateen, a good, full skirt in different styles. All colors,

Friday and Saturday $1.00

SILK MOREEN UNDERSKIRTS (Guaranteed)

They are made of the best quality silk moreen, with a French Ripple flounce. Black and colors. Regular $5.00.

Friday and Saturday $3.95

49 ONLY LADIES DRESS SKIRTS

made in new styles and materials, all sizes.

Special Friday and Saturday 20 Per Cent. Off

Our Special Friday and Saturday Sales are Money Savers for those who appreciate a good thing. Good Merchandise only, quality considered, our prices are always the lowest,

J. H. Morris & Co.

Department Store

270-76 Jasper Avenue East

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Advertise In The Chronicle

SOME GOOD LOTS FOR SALE

ON

THE IRVINE ESTATE

All these lots are with n 9 blocks of the C. P. R. station, and alongside of the C. P. R. yards. Prices ranging from $75.00 and upwards. Apply

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RATES: $1.00 to $1.50 p.r Day

BEST DOLLAR A DAY HOUSE IN THE CITY

Opposite C P R Station PHONE. 3331

Real Estate Snaps

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Choice Farm Lands,

Improved and Unimproved, situated in Strathcona and Edmonton districts.

Also many suitable . . . .

BUSINESS & RESIDENTIAL SITES IN STRATHCONA.

We have on our lists lots With and Without Houses, Business Sites With or Without Premises.

HOUSES TO RENT. Agents for

THE CANADIAN PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION, and THE B.C. PERMANENT LOAN AND SAVINGS CO.

Fire and Life Insurance—A Specialty.

BUSH & Co.

WHYTE AVE. EAST, 'Phone 71.

New and Second Hand Store

Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Guns, Ammunition, Graniteware, Beds, Springs, Mattresses and all kinds of Settlers' Effects

I have also a great snap in a second hand Piano as good as new. If you are looking for a piano don't miss this

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East End Bakery

Bread
Cakes
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Fruit,
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WE PURCHASE

Rat Skins
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Weasel Skins
Lynx and Mink

Good prices paid, cash or trade
See our prices

A. M. Tarrabain & Bro.
First Avenue South

FIREWOOD

Sound and dry ready for use
$2.50 per load
Prompt Delivery

Mitchell

Phone 3408, Strathcona

P. BURNS & CO

Dealers in
Fresh and Cured Meat
Of all Kind

FISH AND GAME IN SEASON

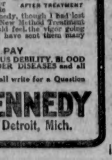
Highest Market Prices paid for FIRST-CLASS DRESSED POULTRY of all descriptions.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under the influence of these famous waters the blood purified so that all impure, blotched matter leaves head up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, sleeplessness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated; all drain centres—those vital waste from the system, the various creams become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. We invite all the afflicted to correspond confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard-earned dollars.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS.



Peter E. Summers, of Kalamazoo, Mich., relates his experience:

"I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. A lay in bed, fearful dreams and excesses in early youth. I became very despondent, and thought seriously of committing suicide. Everybody who looked at me guessed my secret. Imaginative dreams at night would unman me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried all kinds of physicians, were an utter failure. Three months was time given by doctors for death, but remedy was little hoped. While in Chicago I met Dr. Kennedy & Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in doctors. Like a drowning man I consulted New Method Treatment and it saved my life. The improvement was like magic—I could feel the vigor going into me at once. I was cured mentally and physically. I have not taken nasty medicine and will continue to do so."

BEFORE TREATMENT

AFTER TREATMENT

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY.

We treat and cure VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases peculiar to Men.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave., and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

LOCAL NEWS

E. R. Gowan has returned to Strathcona after a two months visit to his old home in England.

Herbert Gray has returned to Strathcona after a three months' visit to his home in Nova Scotia.

The Strathcona High School and the Regals of Edmonton, will play the first of a series of three games to-night.

J. H. McDonald, of the Strathcona Plaindealer, left for Regina to attend a meeting of the Western Associated Press.

William McLaren, of Calgary, is visiting in the city. Mr. McLaren is one of the pioneer merchants of Strathcona but for some years has been residing in Calgary.

The residents of Walterdale are agitating for a school in that section of the city. At present there are fifty children living there who are compelled to climb the hill every day.

Dr. S. Archibald, who was called to New York several weeks ago by the death of his sister, Mrs. Dunlop, has returned to the city. The illness of Mrs. Dunlop resulted fatally.

A public debate will be held in East Clover Bar schoolhouse, under the auspices of the U. F. A. on Thursday 11th March, at 8 p.m. Subject: 'Compulsory Hail Insurance.' Every will be welcome. Admission free. The leaders will be W. R. Ball and P. C. Hamilton.

CITY COUNCIL

At the meeting of the City Council on Tuesday there was a full attendance of members and a large amount of routine work was got through.

Edmund T. Baines, secretary of the Board of Trade, wrote enclosing a resolution passed by the board: "That this board request that a grant of $1,500 be made for publicity purposes for the city of Strathcona for the year 1909."

The vote was passed.

Ald. Bush reported recommending the extension of the water and sewers to the bridge. The cost would be about $5700. The extension was ordered.

The plans of the low level bridge recently, prpared by the local government public works department, were submitted and examined, but were left over for consideration at a later date.

Several by-laws were passed. One was to establish a market pace and to compel goods to be sold thereon, a second was to authorize the borrowing of $64.570 .55 against arrears of taxes due to the city, and a third was a by-law to authorize the issue of $1,687.76 local improvement debentures were passed.

A by-law to impose licenses on certain kinds of business, such as pool tables, theatres, non-resident book agents, roller and skating rinks, etc., was considered in committee at some length with Ald. Bush in the chair. The by-law eventually adopted.

THEATRICAL VIEW OF JAPANESE SITUATION

Declares 300,000 Seasoned Japanese Soldiers Could Land Within Thirty Days.

(Western Associated Press.)

NEW YORK, March 4.—That the Pacific coast today is at the mercy of an army of 300,000 seasoned Japanese soldiers was the declaration made by W. A. Brady, theatrical manager, at a dinner given at the St. Regis by the California Society of New York.

Assuming the attitude that the Pacific coast had no right to involve the country in war because the east came to the assistance of San Francisco after the earthquake and fire, Brady said:

"I think it is time for California to remember that in case of war with Japan 300,000 seasoned Japanese troops could be landed on California shores in 30 days. These 300,000 Japanese could tear up railroad tracks and tear down your snow sheds and destroy your cities in spite of anything a volunteer army could do to stop them, and that within 30 days. California, Nevada, Oregon and Washington would be taken. They would be as hard to recover even for an army of 2,000,000 volunteers, as Russia was difficult for Napoleon to take. Think it over."

MEXICO CLOSES THE TARIFF GATE

Vancouver, B. C., March 4.—Owing to the proposed increase in the Mexican tariff on wheat, the shipments of that article from this and other grain ports in the northwest to the southern ports are expected to break all records at the present time, said the German steamship Eros, of the Jebsen & Ostrander line, to Central America and Mexico, will carry almost 2000 tons of the commodity on her trip when she departs today. The tariff on wheat is regulated by the supply and demand and fluctates in accordance with the crops. The crops have been bad for a couple of years and the shipments from this country have been eagerly seized there and disposed of at good prices. With the prov are somewhat relieved, the government is said to be considering the increase of the tariff and the grain importers are spreading things to get the wheat in before the increase takes affect.

THE BEAUTY HIDING CARROT

New Ways of Serving a Vegetable Suppose to Give Good Looks.

Although the carrot has long stood at the head of the dietary that is supposed to make for beauty, it has never been a popular vegetable, even with the most ardent beauty seekers. To make it a culinary delight as well as a beauty maker has been the subject of many experiments.

Four young housekeepers have found a club for the better understanding of carrot possibilities. One luncheon and one dinner are given each week, at which some new carrot dish must be served. A prize will be given for the most successful dish.

So far the best effort in this line has been a preparation of ordinary cream'ed carrots filled into green peppers. The top was covered with buttered breadcrumbs and the whole placed in a moderate oven.

When there was a tender, brownish crust on the peppers the dish was ready to serve. Accompanied with brown bread, sandwiches and olives, the course was decided hit.

The young housekeepers found that while a dish of plain mashed carrots as an accompaniment to roast duck would be eyed with distinct scorn the same mashed carrots shaped to simulate a large oyster, dipped in beaten egg and breadcrumbs and dropped into deep fat, are eaten with as much relish as broiled fresh mushrooms. These young housekeepers have also found that mashed carrots molded into the form of croquettes and fried gain in palatability.

A SEARCHLIGHT.

Some Questions For Women to Ask Themselves.

Ask yourself these:

Am I too negative, too compliant? Do I not need to cultivate positiveness in my character?

Do I confuse foolish sentimentality with a strong, self respecting, ennobling affection?

Are my ideals so impracticable that they never enter into my actual life and beautify the real things around me?

Do I belittle myself with the petty idea that housework is degrading? As I so bind that I cannot see that it is the character and not the scrubbing brush that sets the standard?

Have I tried to make my voice as musical as possible, and is my desire to look well a sincere wish to give pleasure to others?

Am I strong and courageous enough to remain single, rather than compromise in marriage by giving my trust to a man I cannot honestly admire and respect?

Do I try to keep myself alert and interesting by keeping in touch with the movements of the day and understanding civic and governmental affairs? Or do I confine myself wholly to the reading of the bargains and murder trials?

Am I content to stand exactly where I stood a year ago? Or is it my ideal in life to work on toward a more patient wisdom and a wider life every day?

GRADUATION GOWNS.

What Materials to Select For These Important Costumes.

What materials and styles of gowns to select for the graduation exercises are problems that are already perplexing high school girls who finish their course the last week in June. White naturally is the popular color that all are agreed upon, but as to the kind of materials to choose and the models to use for the frocks there are no such definite rules to follow, and each girl is left to satisfy her own desires and to get what is most becoming and within the limits of her spending mon

GRADUATION GOWN.

ey. Since soft, clinging materials are favorites this season young girls will find that in buying veils, tulle or net for their dresses they are not only securing sheer weaves that are best suited to their ages, but are also getting those that are worn now.

The style of a commencement gown should be in keeping with the wearer's height, the fashion of hairdress and with her age, so that the model suits each young woman.

According to the individual taste, a frock may be exceedingly simple, with long or three-quarter length sleeves and high neck, or it may be quite decolleté, provided the trimmings are rich and are made of ribbons, sheer lace, pompons or delicate flowers, such as will soon be in full pink, lilies of the valley or forgetmenots.

WIDOW — Good, domesticad nurse, experienced in maternity cases, speaks French, German and English, wants work or position as housekeeper. Address 308 Fraser avenue, Edmonton.

WANTED—Domestic servant. Apply Mrs. G. F. Downes, second door west of Odd Fellows' Hall.

2 Big Auction Sales

SATURDAY MARCH 6th

of

SUPERIOR HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

moved from one of Edmonton's best furnished houses to our auction rooms, to be sold next Saturday, March 6th, at 2 o'clock sharp.

Solid oak dining table, worth $26; six dining room chairs, worth $35; two wicker rockers, two Morris chairs, one ladies' dressing stand with bevel plate; one oval mirror, very fancy, worth $25; one chiffonier, solid oak; fancy beds, with springs, felt mattresses carpets and rugs, pictures centre tables, some extra good ones; range, heating stove, kitchen cupboard, coking utensils (nearly new), and many other pieces of excellent furniture.

This will be the best outfit of furniture ever offered to the public in Strathcona.

Having received instructions from Mr. J. T. Richardson, who is leaving the city, we will sell his entire lot of Household Furniture at the same time, consisting of sold oak extension table, oak extension table, oak centre tables, iron beds, spring and mattresses, carpets linoleums, chairs, cook stove, cooking utensils.

This furniture is all nearly new and first-class quality.

Sale will be continued in evening if not all sold in afternoon

Crawford & Weeks

Auctioneers

The Professions

Legal

DUNCAN FORD, JAMIESON & MODE, Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries, Solicitors for the City of Strathcona, Imperial Bank of Canada, Standard Bank of Canada. Offices: Imperial Bank Block, Strathcona

Hon. Alex C. Rutherford, K.C. Jamieson A. T. Mode.

Lavell & Allison, Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries, Strathcona, Alberta. Solicitors to Dominion Bank. Money to loan on Improved Real estate. Office Bank of Commerce Bldg

J. R. LAVELL W. S. ALLISON

Veterinarians.

J. C. WAINRIGHT, D.V.S., Office in Rutherford Block, Main St Strathcona Phone 28. Official Board Inspector

Auctioneers.

CRAWFORD & WEEKS, Strathcona's leading Auctioneers. Special attention given to the advertising of sales and registering of lien notes. Office Whyte Ave. Auction Rooms First street East Sale at Auction Rooms every Saturday. Farm Stock Sales a Specialty

TIPTON & SON AUCTIONEERS. Sales conducted to town every Saturday. Farm Stock Sales a Specialty. Office and Auction Room, Whyte Avenue.

Architects

H. M. & W. A. WRIDDINGTON Architects Duggan Blor

WILSON & HERRALD Architects and Structural Engineers 7-8, Scallin Block, Strathcona, Alberta Phone 8[illegible]

F. A. PERL, Issuer of Marriage Licenses Watchmaker, Jewler and Optician Official Watch Inspector for C.P.R Phone Nos. Store 3482, House 3468

Windsor Livery

I have taken over the Windsor Livery Barn from B. A. Higgins, and am prepared to handle all kinds of business.

Draying work done

Ring up 3168 and give your orders

Al. Gray

A cup of BOVRIL will drive away that feeling of lassitude so common in warm weather. BOVRIL gives vigour and tone to the entire system.

BOVRIL

ANNOUNCEMENT

Evans Bros. Dairy beg to announce that they have taken Sidney Edmed into partnership, and that the dairy will now run under the name of the "The Speedway Dairy." In consequence of increased business we will, from March 5th run two delivery rigs, and will therefore be able to call a great number of customers earlier than at present. We will deliver milk in sealed bottles, and will also handle other dairy products.

We take this opportunity of thanking our customers for their patronage.

THE SPEEDWAY DAIRY
Box 402.

City of Strathcona.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the City of Strathcona intends to undertake the paving with wooden blocks, bitulithic paving or asphalt paving the following portions of Whyte Avenue from sidewalk to sidewalk and excepting the surface covered or to be covered by the double tracks of the Street Railway, as separate local improvements, and that the whole cost of each of such local improvements is to be paid by a special frontage assessment of the several lots or parcels of land abutting on Whyte Avenue opposite such local improvement, in accordance with the provisions of Title XXIV of the Strathcona Charter:—

a From First Street West to Main Street, excepting a lane crossing
b From Main Street to First Street East.
c From First Street East to Second Street East
d From Second Street East to Third Street East
e From Third Street East to Fourth Street East

Dated this 19th February, 1909

By order of the Council
H. G. CLARKE,
Secretary-Treasurer,
City of Strathcona

Public Notices.

STRATHCONA LODGE I.O.O.F. No. 9

Working under the jurisdiction of the Alberta Grand Lodge, meets Monday at 8 a.m. in New Odd Fellows' Hall, First avenue south. Visiting brethren welcomed. E. J. Flavin, Noble Grand; I. E. Ackerman, Rec. Sec., P.O. Box 402. Will rent hall to other lodges or for entertainments.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS
Court Strathcona City No. 1083.

This Lodge will meet every second and fourth Friday of each month at 8 p.m. in the Orange Hall.

J. E. GREEN, C.R.
D. GRANT.

NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of Nancy Irvine, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of His Honor Hedley C. Taylor, dated the 29th day of January, A.D. 1909, notice is hereby given that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Nancy Irvine, deceased, who died on or about the 23rd day of November, A.D. 1908, at the City of Strathcona, are required on or before the 5th day of April A.D. 1909, to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Rutherford, Jamieson and Mode of Strathcona, Alberta, Solicitors for the executors herein, their names, addresses and description and a full statement of the particulars of their claims and the nature of the security, if any, held by them, duly verified by Statutory Declaration, and that after the said last mentioned date the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice.

Dated at Strathcona, in the Province of Alberta, this 29th day of January, A.D. 1909.

Rutherford Jamieson & Mode,
Solicitors for Lucien J. Vallett and John Walter, executors herein.

To Water Consumers

Water consumers in arrears to water are hereby notified that at noon on Wednesday, March 10th, 1909, water will be shut off their premises unless arrears are paid previous to that date.

By order of the Water and Sewer Committee.

A. J. McLEAN,
City Engineer.

Wanted, For Sale etc.

LOST—$10 reward; from A. J. Sinnard's, Salisbury, about 15th September, one bay Gelding, 2 14 years old, weight about 1,000 lbs. no brand, full white face, two white hind stockings. Anyone giving information, or returning same, will receive a reward of $10.

STRAYED—One red cow, with white under belly, horned, about four years old, no brand visible, with grey calf, cause on to premises of J. J. Duggan, S. half S-53-24, on the Calgary trail, last September; owner pleas prove property, pay expenses and remove.

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Apply Mrs. H. G. Clarke, corner Main street and Third avenue north.

HOUSE TO RENT.—6 rooms Rith stable. 15 minutes walk from Edmonton or Strathcona; 4 acres of land all cleared, suitable for market garden, etc., possession April 1, Apply H. Wilson, Kenai Estate, P. O. Box 320, Strathcona.

FIVE - ROOMED COTTAGE to rent shortly, on the south side of Third avenue north, between Fifth and Sixth street east; first class condition, full basement; furnace heated, electric light, half block from car tracks. Apply to Owner, on the premises.

WANTED—Lady Clerk for store. Apply Chronicle office.

FOUND—On Third Street East, brooch or badge with Canadian arms in enamel. Apply Chronicle Office.

STRAY—Came to my premises, south-east quarter section 6-52-22, last October, bay mulley steer, coming three years old, no brand; owner please pay expenses and remove.—W. R. Ball, Box 530, Strathcona.

SOUTH AFRICAN SCRIP FOR SALE

Money to Loan. Write A. D. Mabey, National Trust Building, Saskatoon, Sask.

GENERAL SERVANT—Wanted. Apply Mrs. S. Q. O'Brien. Third avenue, north, East end.

.....When..... Advertising Paid.

By EDITH BOWMAN.

Copyrighted, 1906, by Associated Literary Press.

"That's what I call some package," cried Hosmer proudly as he held forth a round metal package decorated with a smiling face which was sandwiched between the legend "You can smile—if you use Dentola."

"It is pretty," conceded the head of the firm as he took the can into his hands and inspected it more carefully. "Some actress, isn't it? Her face seems familiar."

"Actress nothing," was the contemptuous retort. Hosmer could afford to be flippant when he scored a success. "That's the little typewriter over in the shipping room. I caught her smiling like that one day, and it made a hit with me. I invented the powder to go with it. It's the old Egyptian idea, with a little carmine put in to make it look different. I tell you, Mr. Powers, in a week that Dentola girl will be known all over the country, and the sales—well, I'll be around for a raise in salary in about five weeks."

Powers smiled and nodded. Hosmer had a regular scale of self praise. When he suggested that the firm owed him a bat for an idea it was only an ordinary hit. The hint that he lunched about 2 o'clock was a sign that he had greater confidence in an idea. The last time that Hosmer had announced that he was worth a raise in salary was when he had introduced "sunburn cream" which eventually had brought the cosmetic company very nearly a quarter million.

Dentola seemed destined to enjoy a more permanent success. Within two months the Dentola girl smiled upon the entire nation. Even in the tiny hamlets Dentola placards adorned the general stores.

The Dentola girl smiled life size upon the city throngs, and more than life size she beamed at train tired travelers along the trunk lines.

Vaughn, the head of the shipping department, was rather vexed over the incident. He had supposed that the picture was merely to be used to decorate the cans of powder.

It became something of a nuisance when visitors to the model factory of the cosmetic company insisted upon seeing the original of "Miss Dentola." Vaughn, resentful of the admiring glances of the masculine visitors, protested to Hosmer.

"It's all a part of the campaign," declared the sales expert, with a laugh. "Miss Dentola is the best saleswoman that ever was. We sold more than a million cans last month, and the orders are still piling in. I tell you, Hen, it pays to advertise when you advertise right."

"Sure," assented Vaughn, "but you're overdoing it. We wanted to sell the tooth powder, not to bring people to the factory to see Miss Dentola's picture. I was a chap in yesterday who said he had seen the pyramids and the Sphinx and the tower of Pisa and a lot of the show spots of Europe, but he felt he couldn't go back to Montana until he'd seen Miss Dentola. By the way he looked at her I guess he would have liked to take her back to Montana with him. He's only one. There's hundreds. It's all Miss Pryor can do to keep her work up."

"I'll take her over in my department," offered Hosmer, with ludicrous readiness. Vaughn shook his head.

"She would have to learn an entirely new line of work," he said dryly. "She knows the shipping game now. Let her stay, even if your ads. are a nuisance and worse."

"But I think she ought to be in my department," urged Hosmer. "It is in the advertising end that people would expect to find her."

"You get out of here," demanded Vaughn, half in friendliness and half very much in earnest. He had had Minnie Pryor in his department for more than two years and had given her scarcely a look until Hosmer had made her nationally famous.

When men in Alaska began to send proposals of marriage to the girl, Vaughn began to realize that the assistant was decidedly pretty, and as this knowledge came to Hosmer about the same time there ensued a pretty race for favor.

Minnie Pryor, finding herself in demand for the first time, developed into a beauty. So long as she had been merely Minnie Pryor, typist, she had gone her quiet way, but now Joseph Powers, president and practical owner of the corporation, insisted that she be given a royalty on the use of her picture, and, though this was on the condition of a penny per box, the generous use of lithographs enabled her to dress becomingly for the first time in her narrow life.

With the purchase of better clothes she had seemed to acquire that indefinable charm which belongs to the woman who knows herself to be in demand. She did not develop what Hosmer was wont to term "big head" but she held herself well, and the apologetic little typist of the shipping room had become the belle of the cosmetic company's works.

Hosmer had his room papered with her pictures, and the office was full of them the more deeply in love with the original did he sink. Vaughn had but one of his pictures in his office, but he did not need them with the girl herself bending her shapely head over the desk by the window, and he, too, was very much in love.

In the office both men made the best use of their time, but once the closing time arrived Miss Pryor disappeared. Early in the campaign Powers had suggested that the liberal use of her face had rendered the girl rather conspicuous, so the company paid for a carriage that took her to and from her work.

At first Hosmer had approved the suggestion, but now he went to the other extreme. There was no chance to walk home with Miss Pryor, and his request for permission to call was met with a polite negative.

He and Vaughn could only fight it out during office hours, and when Vaughn objected to Hosmer's continued presence in the shipping department and asked Powers to give Hosmer a hint to that effect the sales expert retaliated by again reverting to his suggestion that Miss Pryor should be transferred to the sales office.

The constant bickering could have but one effect. From surliness they passed to open warfare, and at last they brought the matter to the head of the firm.

Each pleaded his case, and then they stood waiting for the decision in an anxiety that showed plainly in their faces. Each felt that a victory with the chief would aid his fight, and the moments that passed after the case had been stated were painful to them both.

Powers glanced slowly from one to the other, and his face broke into a smile.

"You both say that you have the right to Miss Pryor's services," he began slowly. "I'm afraid that you will both have to hire other typists. Miss Pryor tells me that you both are—er—rather cordial to her. It seems that you, Vaughn, have suddenly discovered that you need Miss Pryor. Only a little while before the advertising campaign was started you told me that you should have to put on another girl, as Miss Pryor was willing, but slow. I fancy that the way out of this will be to get another Dentola girl and another typist for the shipping department."

"There's no reason for such drastic action!" cried Hosmer, but Powers only smiled again.

"There is an excellent reason," he said slowly. "It is my daughter, Miss Pryor. She did me the honor to accept me, and as soon as the Dentola craze is forgotten we will be married. Meanwhile she has her royalty from the use of her picture, and she will not need her position. She would have told you this herself, had you waited until this afternoon."

Vaughn, too dazed to speak, turned and left the office, and Hosmer was about to follow when Powers detained him with a word.

"You said that you would win a raise on Dentola, and you have," he said kindly. "It pays to advertise, Hen."

"Yes, when you have something to sell," agreed the expert, "but I was trying to sell Dentola, not Miss Dentola. The next time I get out a good article I'm going to marry the original first and advertise afterward."

Miss Pryor and herself are very grateful to you," said Powers, with a cordial hand clasp, "and I hope that you find another Dentola, Paul."

"And I bet I won't lose her to any other man," was Hosmer's grim reply.

Cretan Seals.

Some of the greatest scholars have used their learning more as a weapon than a means of illumination. Professor Lewis Campbell's gentleness and courtesy may be illustrated by the following true story: Some years ago he was in the chair at a meeting of the Hellenic society when Dr. Arthur Evans described the results of some of his first excavations in Crete. Among his finds were a number of seals and other relics showing traces of affinity with early Egyptian art. Discussion followed, in the course of which a venerable admiral, who had been present at the battle of Navarino, rose and said that he did not know whether he was in order, but he would like to state that in the year 1828, when he was cruising in the Levant, he saw a herd of seals off the coast of Crete—a sight which he had never seen before or since. The situation was delicate, but it was stayed by the chairman, who rose immediately to express the thanks of the meeting to the admiral for his interesting reminiscence. "Here," he said, "we have another link with Egypt, for all of us must remember the story in the Odyssey of Proteus and his herd of seals on the island near the mouth of the Nile."—London Spectator.

Sick Folk's Fancies.

"Isn't it funny," said the brown eyed woman, "how important some things are to people who are sick and how trivial they seem when you get well? When I was ill awhile ago I could not take any water to drink, although I nearly died of thirst. But late every night the nurse would bring me a small glass of cracked ice. Oh, how I anticipated that thing through long and painful hours, and when I could hear her cracking up ice the sound was the most beautiful thing in the world. When I was eating if one little scrap got lost in the bedclothes I almost wept, so precious it was. And now that I am well and have the icebox at my command I wouldn't eat a piece for anything.

"A friend of mine, a strong man, told me that when he was recovering from typhoid and couldn't get the thing he would lie for hours composing menus. He would call out his orders in a loud voice and then nearly burst into tears when no waiter appeared with loaded tray. Sick people certainly are funny, though they can't always see it at the time."—New York Press.

Money amassed either serves or rules us.—Horace.

Savage Australian Eagle Hawk.

Perhaps the deadliest foe of the Australian sheep farmer is the eagle hawk, and many and wonderful are the contrivances invented for his destruction or capture.

A correspondent at Singleton says it is an uncommon thing for a farmer with a run of quite an average extent to lose a hundred sheep in a season through the depredations of these carnivorous birds. "Their strength," he writes, "is so abnormal that it is practically impossible for the sheep on which one pounces to resist the attack, and their appetite for live mutton appears to be insatiable. They are occasionally caught in traps set and attached to the carcass of a sheep and sometimes poisoned, but their numbers are nevertheless continually increasing."—London Standard.

The Real Thing.

"And did you have a good run in Arizona?" asked the privileged friend.

"Well, I guess yes," replied the barnstorming portrayer of Hamlet. "Fifteen miles in one night with a mob behind you is going some, isn't it?"—Chicago News.

THE NEWEST LADY.

A Profession For Girls That is "Quite English, You Know."

The "lady nurse" is the newest English profession for girls. They already have "lady cooks" over there, and "lady writers" and "lady typists," but the "lady nurse" is a novelty.

The chief advantage of the lady nurse's position, explains one advocate of the new profession, is that the necessary training is short—one year—and the career long."

Girls can begin directly upon leaving school and if really suited to the work will find little difficulty in obtaining a position on account of their youthfulness. Thus at least two years' time and expense are saved, perhaps more, for even after prolonged training in nursing professions girls are still viewed doubtfully as "too young" for the work they have chosen. Then, a nurse may continue at her longer than most people—indeed, as long as she is able—for the duties are not exhausting, and an elderly nurse can always command assistance, consideration and numerous privileges.

This is all from the point of view of the employers, but there are the employees, too, surely deserving or consideration. Last, but not least, there are the children. It must be obvious that all three classes concerned benefit by the existence and increase of lady nurses, and the day is near when any ignorant girl will no longer be considered a fit companion and guide for childhood when training and even culture will be deemed to be very little less important in the nursery as in the school room. The opening for lady nurses is undoubtedly one to which many women will have to fly as other professions grow increasingly difficult. Here is one which no one will dare to wish to "limit" on account of their fancied warfare over women's work—what it is and what it shouldn't be. Nursing has not yet arisen a voice amid the many strange assertions to declare that the care of children falls within the sphere of cultivated women—if not the care of our own little ones, then that of other people's.

It doesn't sound like a cheerful career, but from all accounts no professional woman in England from the "lady help" to the downtrodden and much novelized governess enjoys a very cheerful existence.

New Jelly Strainer.

The accompanying photograph shows an improved jelly strainer that may be made with a few cents' outlay and it saves a lot of trouble holding the strainer while the juice strains through.

MADE OF WOOD AND FELT.

This strainer is simply a large piece of felt sacked to a square frame. The fruit may be poured into this and left to strain itself into the bowl set to catch the juice. It is unnecessary to describe the strainer. It need not be made in any particular style. Uprights to hold the felt are all that are required. Its usefulness may readily be appreciated.

SOME HOME REMEDIES.

To heal an open cut apply alum water twice a day. Powdered rosin is also good. Pound it well in a clean mortar or wooden bowl and when well pulverized place in a sterilized pepper pot and sift it upon the wound. Put a piece of cloth over the cut and moisten well it with cold water. This will prevent inflammation and soreness.

For a severe sprain of the ankle immerse as soon as possible to hot water—as hot as it can be borne—and keep it there for twenty to twenty-five minutes, adding more hot water as it cools. After removing from the water bandage tightly in cloth wrung out in hot rain. Repeat this every two hours the first day, then twice a day till the ankle is well.

To cure sleeplessness take a cupful of hot Indian meal gruel just before retiring. Sip it slowly.

An excellent preventive against scarlet fever or diphtheria in their season is to give a child a small pinch of sulphur every night and morning. Also keep a little bag full of gum camphor hung about the neck on a string next the body. A little coffee burned on the stove night and morning is an excellent disinfectant. There is an unpleasant odor through the house. To most people it is delicious. Coffee burning is also a most powerful deodorizer. A sickroom will disinfect and purify the air and kill any unpleasant odor that may exist.

By Indirection.

Heiress (to her military admirer)—That Mr. Krause is very inquisitive. He asked what my every movement is to.

Lieutenant—Impertinent fellow! And what did you tell him?

Praying Time.

A five-year-old boy on hearing grace asked for the first time at breakfast gravely remarked, "I only say my prayers at night. That is the danger ous time."

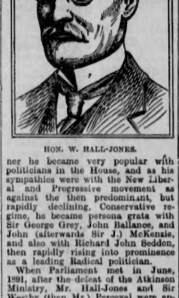
A BIG NEW ZEALANDER

HON. WM. HALL-JONES IS NEW AGENT IN LONDON.

High Commissioner For Island Colony Has Had a Busy Career in His Adopted Land and Has Worked His Way Up From the Bottom—Had Chance to Usurp Premiership of Country But Played Fair.

The Hon. William Hall-Jones, the new High Commissioner of the Dominion of New Zealand, who is now in England, is a notable Overseas type of the self-made man. He was born at Folkestone, England, on January 16, 1851, and was educated at a national school. He arrived in the Dominion in 1875, taking up his residence in the South Island, at the town of Timaru, where for many years he worked at his trade at the carpenter's bench.

New Zealand is a place in which local Government is a very popular, and the civic instinct is highly developed. Every little township has its highway board and town council, and every aspiring citizen naturally gravitates to a seat upon one or the other. Mr. Hall-Jones made his first appearance upon the stage of public affairs by becoming a Timaru borough councillor, and very soon afterwards was elected a member of the Levels Road Board. His performances on these bodies so recommended him to his fellow settlers that on the death of Mr. T. Turnbull, sitting member for Timaru in 1890, he was elected to represent the constituency in the House of Representatives. With a modest demeanor and a winning man-



HON. W. HALL-JONES

ner he became very popular with politicians in the House, and as his sympathies were with the New Liberal and Progressive movement, and against the then predominant, but rapidly declining, Conservative regime, he became associated with Sir George Grey, John Ballance, and John (afterwards Sir J.) McKenzie, and also with Richard John Seddon, then rapidly rising into prominence as a leading Radical politician.

When Parliament met in June, 1891, after the defeat of the Atkinson Ministry, Mr. Hall-Jones and Sir Westby (then Mr.) Perceval were appointed whips to the Liberal party; but in 1893 he fell out with his leader on a question of principle, and disclosed an individuality and firm, unbending will by resigning his position. For a number of sessions he became isolated in the unthankful role of a political Ishmaelite, sitting alone and keenly criticizing Government policy. In this attitude he constituted in his own person what was humorously known as the "Fourth party." In February, 1896, Sir Patrick Buckley and Mr. Alfred W. P. Reeves, having resigned through internecine disagreements from the Liberal administration, Mr. Hall-Jones was offered a seat in the Seddon administration, accepting the portfolios of Minister of Works and Marine. The appointment was received with a great deal of dislike amongst politicians and open scoffing among newspaper critics.

Mr. Hall-Jones has always been punctilious even in small matters. This was amusingly demonstrated on the occasion of the visit of the present Prince of Wales to New Zealand. Mr. Seddon desired the Minister of Public Works (and then also of Railways) to hand over his suite of apartments in a Wellington hotel, but this broad-headed and strong-willed politicians came into absolute conflict over the question. In this, as in many other cases, the minor figure prevailed, and he was left in peace.

When Mr. Seddon died in June, 1906, Sir Joseph Ward being absent at the Postal Conference in Rome, Mr. Hall-Jones suddenly found himself, as senior Minister, thrust into unexpected eminence as temporary Prime Minister, with additional portfolios of Colonial Treasurer and Minister of Education and Labor. A cabal of politicians, to whom Sir Joseph Ward was not acceptable, immediately initiated a movement having for its object the permanent retention of the representative of Timaru at the head of the administration. Mr. Hall-Jones refused, however, to countenance the plot and slipped quietly back into the Ministry of Public Works.

Mr. Keir Hardie's Milking-Pail.

Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., referring recently to the slowness of progress in the country, confessed that when he was married twenty-eight years ago his wife was presented with a milking-pail and stool, in accordance with the three-acres and a cow which were being promised about that time. They still had the pail and stool, but the three acres and the cow had not yet materialised.

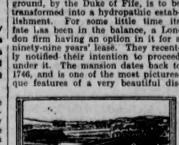
The Most Popular Railway Man.

Sir Frederick Harrison, who, it is announced, will shortly retire from the position of general manager of the London and Southwestern Railway Co., might well be described as such. The company has a capital of $625,000,000 and gross earnings of $75,-000,000 annually. So that it may be readily imagined Sir Frederick's position is no sinecure. Merely by his own efforts has Sir Frederick reached to the highest post open to him. Forty-four years ago he entered the service of the company as a clerk at Sherborne, and step by step worked his way up the ladder of promotion.

MANOR TURNS HOSPITAL

Famous Old Scottish Mansion to Be Hydropathic Institution.

Duff House, which was recently presented to the Town Council of Banff and Macduff, with 140 acres of ground, by the Duke of Fife, is to be transformed into a hydropathic establishment. For some little time the fate has been in the balance, a London firm having an option in it for a sanitarium purs' least. They recently notified their intention to proceed under it. The mansion dates back to 1746, and is one of the most picturesque features of a very beautiful dis-



trict, standing on slightly rising ground near the mouth of the river Deveron, and overlooking the fine seven-arched bridge which connects Banff and Macduff. Included among the objects of interest in the neighborhood, and the scene of the abductions of the gardens of Duff House, are the fragments ruins of the "Auld House o' Airlie," which is all that is left of the one-time residence of the famous family. One of the most charming walks in the district is that leading through the grounds of Duff House to the beautiful scenery round the Bridge of Alva, and, as the Duke of Fife permitted free passage thereby, it is hoped that the permission may be continued, at any rate, to visitors. Close by, also, is the Fir Wood, which, by the generosity of the same donor, is now public property, and the town hall, a relic of a district full of interest, the rugged scenery of Gamrie, with its ale cave, and its church with a thousand years of history behind it, lying a few miles eastward. Elsewhere in the neighborhood are the historic Boyne Castle ruins, the scene of robbery and devastation in 1645, when it was burned by Montrose of Inchbrewer, and the castle of King Edward. Although Duff House is to become a hydropathic hotel, it is antici pated that the "Duff House Links Park" will be retained for the use of the public.

THE CRACK OF A WHIP.

Australian Stock Whip Can Be Made to Do Feats by Expert.

Fred Lindsay can wield with a most marvelous display of dexterity the Australian stock whip. Besides being able to crack a whip does not appear on the face of it a very extraordinary feat, he can make the stock whip is a very different article from the ordinary whip, the stock being 18 inches and the lash 24 feet in length. At a distance of 25 feet Mr. Lindsay can cut a cigarette in half, the cigarette during the operation being held in the mouth of an attendant. Other of Mr. Lindsay's feats are: The unguishing of a lighted candle, then with a flick of the lash he will cut the wick in two. Yet, dangerous as his weapon may appear, Mr. Lindsay can make it perfectly harmless. To prove the correct control he has over the whip Mr. Lindsay will flog a man with apparently terrific force, yet the man is not injured in any way. He will tie the thong round a man's arm, a feat which, if the judgment were to err in the slightest, would cut the arm in half. Mr. Lindsay will tie the thong around a woman's neck, but the woman would not feel it, and no bruise would be visible. All of which shows Mr. Lindsay is what he claims to be—a thorough whip cracker of the world.—London Strand.

Children Born at Sea.

A British steamer arrived at Liverpool on Tuesday with four babies on board, three of them having been born on the voyage. The news of this event is supplemented with the statement that although the parents are Spanish and Portuguese, the four children, "which all of them are British subjects and parishioners of Old Stepney, London. But this "old law" is not very well known, and Byron's "Don Juan" tradition embodied in the couplet:

He who sails on the wide sea
Is a happy man.

But it is a tradition and nothing more. Stepney included at one time nearly all the docks, and the thriving berthage for London vessels, and that is how the tradition arose that children born at sea belong to Stepney Parish. J. F. H. Brabner says that in consequence of the Stepney parentage "they are born at sea have been forwarded to Stepney by their parishes, which, however, have received no support either from the parochial authorities or from the courts of law."

From Forge to Footlights.

It is only a few years since Mr. C. R. Whittle, the popular English comedian, was working as a blacksmith at the forge in his native town, Bradford. As a lad he was a member of a church choir, and when he grew older started singing at local concerts; but it was really due to a lucky chance that he got his real start in the Music Hall line. He had a visit to the Tivoli, that he was imbued with the idea of becoming a comedian. His song, entitled "There's Nothing Like This In America," first brought him into prominence; and then a descriptive song, "Why Hasn't Daddy Come Home From the War?" cemented his success. Other songs, including "Billy Muggins," however, was what put him in the front rank of comedians and stamped him as an original artiste. This he followed up by the song, "Every Day, Every Day, 'Put Me Amongst the Girls.'"

The Influence of Bath.

Is there any town in the world that has so imposed itself as much as Bath upon the life and language of the nation? For some there are Bath buns, for others Bath Olivers, and the millaut ladies who find the buns too soft may throw Bath bricks at office or other windows if they disapprove of the Bath chaps. When we become infirm it is the Bath chair we seek. And that "thousand years" of the middle ages "without a bath" seems now horrible.—London Chronicle.

Woman's World

MISS LEACH HONORED.

Mikado Presents to Her a Handsome Gold Cup.

Professor Abby Leach of Vassar college has been honored by the mikado of Japan with a distinction which comes to few and which has never before come to an American woman. It is the custom of the Japanese emperors to present cups of gold or silver or lacquer to those whom they wish to honor, and to Miss Leach his imperial majesty has sent a golden cup in recognition of her services to the cause

GOLDEN CUP PRESENTED TO PROFESSOR ABBY LEACH OF VASSAR COLLEGE.

of education. The honor came through Viscount Kaneko, now a member of the emperor's privy council and the special envoy of Japan to America during the Russo-Japanese war.

The cup is of solid gold, very heavy and of graceful design. It rests on a wrapped in a double square of Habutai silk, of a kind made only for imperial use, while the box is of crimson enthemum wood, which is also dedicated to imperial use. Inside the bowl is engraved a chrysanthemum, the imperial emblem.

Last May Miss Leach was a guest of honor at a dinner given at the Hotel Astor in New York city, by Consul General Midsuno, one of the guests being also Ambassador Takahira. The other guests were persons who had received decorations from the emperor, and Miss Leach was then informed that the emperor wished to bestow a similar honor upon her.

Miss Leach was born in Brockton, Mass., and is the daughter of Marcus Aaron Leach, a prominent shoe manufacturer. She was the first student at Radcliffe college, then Harvard annex, but took her degrees of bachelor and master of arts at Vassar, and later she studied at the University of Leipzig. In 1889 she became a professor at Vassar. She is now a member of the fellowship committee of the American school at Athens and vice-president of the school and college organization of the middle states and Maryland. She has been president of the Philological association and a frequent contributor to philological journals.

Can You Spell?

If you think you can, ask somebody to dictate the following jumble to you and see how many mistakes you make! Phonetic spelling is responsible, according to physicist, was peeling potatoes in an embarrassing and harassing way. His indecisiveness and privilege was to see mayonnaise and mussels while staring at the Pleiades and seizing people's attention and vocal receptacles. An erring teetotaler and bad news and a picayune jamboree. He rode a palfrey station and carried a salable papier of a solitude of satin phlox, aurum lelin, carysanthemums, rhododendrons. fuchsias and nasturtiums.

Here we have a shyly resplendent turquoise paraphernalia, an ormolu rash mak and astrakhan chaparejos. He then crystallinely disagreeable curacoo juiceu through a sieve. He stole some moneys and hid them under a publican's mahogany bedstead and mattress.

Like a fiend in an ecstasy of gayety. I rushed after him into the maelstrom of the fashionable words, which sounded like a soliloquy or a superseding paean on an oboe:

Oh, you pestiferous luna moth, a nefaaming vizier, an equinoctial corpbee and an isosceles daguerreotype."—Bookman.

The Bore, That Awful Nuisance.

Did you ever stop to think how many people you know bore you? They drain your personality. They never know when they have stayed long enough and so overstay their welcome.

Now, the great question is, How far should we let them go? They bore into our personality, and they feed upon our resources, and we feel tired without just knowing why, remarks an exchange.

Of course there are different kinds of bores. For instance, there is the bore with the hobby. He is really the most interesting of all, if he will keep on hammering on the same old thing and he says so much that we can be thinking of many thoughts and need not be saying is not important enough to interrupt. About the simplest way to get rid of him is to send him on to some one else.

But the worst kind of a bore is the one who has no particular object. He just likes to bask in the sunshine of your society, to listen to you talk on a variety of subjects and to take up the whole hours of your working day.

If any one has a real remedy for this bore, one that is tried and true, for humanity's sake let us have it.

Turkish Paste the Latest.

The college girl's chafing dish is responsible for many startling confections. The latest delinquent in this line is Turkish paste, greenish in color and very toothsome. The following is the recipe given for this dainty by one college girl:

Dissolve three tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatin in a cupful of cold water. Meanwhile let two cupfuls of granulated sugar dissolve in half a cupful of cold water. When both are ready, heat the sugar and water to the boiling point and add the gelatin; the latter should be thoroughly softened and the water all absorbed. Cook twenty minutes after the boiling begins. Then turn out the blaze of the lamp or remove the pan of hot from the stove and add a couple of tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and four tablespoonfuls of creme de menthe. Stir in just enough green coloring to make a delicate tint, line the bonbons of the kind bought at the confectioner's. Turn the mixture into unbuttered pans and when cold enough cut into squares. Loosen the paste with the point of a knife and easily pull it from the pan. Roll the squares in confectioner's sugar.

Domestic in Her Tastes.

Mary Roberts Rinehart, who is in the limelight just now on account of the success of her mystery novel, "The Circular Staircase," is the least sensational and the most domestic of women. She just sits at home and digs. She has tact, gentleness and a sense of humor, also a devoted husband and three small boys. When she began to write, she used to read her stories aloud to her husband, a young physician and a lawyer, gathered for a weekly bridge game in her Pittsburg home, and they would stand on their chairs and talk at the top of their voices and that she could not possibly be heard. She had the moment of triumph when the first check came and was passed around in dumfounded silence. Mrs. Rinehart was mighty haughty.

Just Keep Busy.

Does your head ache? Sample the laugh cure. Are the children obstreperous? Don't scold them. Forget your lot, but charm them with a smile. Does the future seem a cool black wall? Set what kind of a wedge a day of cheerfulness can make.

Gladness never comes with time to think about your troubles, so get busy. The full life is rarely the somber life.

Get grateful for your mercies. You may think it takes a magnifying glass to find them, but the eye is sharpened by the looking.

If you have no other cause for gladness, if your friends are all dead they should be, if fortune frowns and things generally seem "rank," just be glad you live.

To Enlarge Windows.

A very good way to make windows appear larger than they are is to have re to secure strips of wood about two inches wide and of a length to extend six or eight inches beyond the edges of the sash frames, instead of using the ordinary poles as wide as the window. Lace curtains falling only to the window sill may be hung on small brass rods set inside frames and long curtains of semiopaque goods tacked on a strip in the ceiling open a space of one foot in the center. A valance across the top completes the arrangement.

A Bride's Problem.

The most important business a bride has to face is the choice of her new friends and the making of a social circle which is to last herself and her husband through a lifetime. When the newly married couple are settled into their home people begin to call. All sorts and kinds of people flock round the honeymooners. The bride has the responsibility of choosing with whom to be friends and which mere acquaintances.

A Quickly Made Centerpiece.

A centerpiece that can be made with little or no trouble is a circle of linen with a border of two or three inch lace closely gathered round the edge. The thread of the lace is drawn, and it is put on just full enough so that it lies perfectly flat without ruffling. A little in from the edge is worked a monogram in satin stitch. This is heavily padded and is embroidered in a fine mercerized cotton.

Salad Dressing.

The ideal salad dressing is made with lemon juice and the finest olive oil, the lemon juice being far more wholesome than vinegar, which is extremely bad for many stomachs.

One-fourth lemon juice to three parts of the oil makes a dressing that most people like, while others who care less for oil like it half and half.

Often one sees a woman with dark brown rings below her eyes, not modified over the face and frequently upon the forehead. This is due to intestinal trouble of a serious nature, and only a reliable physician should prescribe for such when medicinal aid is needed.

"I met a curious trio of sisters coming home on the steamer," said the man just back from London. "Their names were Violet, Rose and Violet. I wonder why their parents did not call them patriotically Red, White and Blue."

When material is to be cut away under lace, use a piece of pasteboard for under lace, rounded at one end and cut wide enough to slip along between the lace and material. This will make the work easier and safer.

When knitting stockings or socks it will be found that they will last twice as long if a couple of silk or thread be knitted into the toes and heels together with the wool.

The motherly woman who has raised half a dozen children can beat all the rest without ever "dove" at singing lullabies that really lull.

The Atmosphere of Mars.

Professor Percival Lowell, the astronomer, says that the assistants at his observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., have been able to prove that there is measurable water vapor on the planet Mars and that the atmosphere of Mars differs from ours only in the same way, though only one-fifth as much, as does the earth's atmosphere from that of Venus. The following is a recipe given for this dainty by one college girl:

Dissolve three tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatin in a cupful of cold water. Meanwhile let two cupfuls of granulated sugar dissolve in half a cupful of cold water. When both are ready, heat the sugar and water to the boiling point and add the gelatin; the latter should be thoroughly softened and the water all absorbed. Cook twenty minutes after the boiling begins. Then turn out the blaze of the lamp or remove the pan of hot from the stove and add a couple of tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and four tablespoonfuls of creme de menthe. Stir in just enough green coloring to make a delicate tint, line the bonbons of the kind

Pocketed the Ball.

The lord chief justice, now on circuit at Birmingham, had a curious experience while playing golf over the Edgbaston course with Walter Whiting, the local professional. At the second hole his lordship drove into a bunker, the ball lying loudly under the bank. Taking his stiff-k, he hit hard. The ball jumped into the air and dropped into his right hand in the pocket.—London Chronicle.

CHAPPED FROM FINGERS TO ELBOWS.

Boy's Agony Relieved by Zam-Buk.

If you are suffering from badly-chapped hands you will be able to comprehend a little of the agony which Henry Walker, of 14 Manufacturers Street, Montreal, endured before Zam-Buk gave him relief. His mother, telling of the case to a Press representative, said:—

"Henry works with his shirt sleeves rolled up above his elbows, and passing from one room to the other is cold, as he was obliged to do, he got the worst case of chapped hands and arms I have ever seen. From his fingers to his elbows was one mass of raw flesh, with bad cracks here and there. Whenever he washed it brought tears to his eyes, the pain was so acute. He tried several kinds of salves, but nothing relieved him really until he tried Zam-Buk. This healing ointment so take away the burning and smarting almost at once. The cracks began to heal, and a few applications of the balm cured him. His hands and arms are now smooth and soft.

"We have also used Zam-Buk for other emergencies. I sustained a burn on one of my fingers. Zam-Buk took the fire out and healed up the sore. It really seems a wonderful household preparation.

"On one occasion my son Harry had his foot frozen. It was very much swollen and discolored, but Zam-Buk both relieved the swelling and removed the discoloration. Zam-Buk is so handy and so effective that we shall always keep a supply handy."

Miss Lizzie Bertrand, of Salisbury, (Ont.), says: "Every winter I suffer from chilblains, but I have never found a cure in Zam-Buk. Applied at night, it heals the cracks by morning, and takes away all the soreness."

Similar effects follow its use for eczema, scalp sores, blood poisoning, ulcers, ringworm, children's skin troubles, burns, and bruises. It also cures piles. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box; or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

What it Meant to Bill.

Patrick Jones, New York's superintendent of school supplies, was talking at a dinner about corporal punishment.

"Corporal punishment in our schools is no more," he said, "and that is a good thing. Unfairly, though, many a boy showed wonderful pluck.

"I remember a boy named Bill, a brave fellow, was doing miserably one day in a geometry recitation.

"'Now, sir,' said the schoolmaster savagely, 'for the last time, what is the square of the hypotenuse of a right-angled triangle equivalent to?'

"'It's equivalent to a lickin' for me,' sir,' Shiv the club,' said Bill."—Boston Herald.

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is the best medicine extant to destroy worms.

Mother (reprovingly)—Don't you know that you should never let a man kiss you?

Daughter—But, mamma, it seems so forward for a girl to do the kissing. —Boston Transcript.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Sometimes I s'picions," said Uncle Eben, "dat de onlies' man dat really an' truly loves work is de one dat's hirin' somebody else to do it."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

An amusing anecdote relating to the King's recent stay at Brighton was related the other evening by Rev. Cecil Maunsell.

The courteous gentleman, who vouched for the authenticity of the story, said that a few days ago a boy walked up to his Majesty as he was strolling along the esplanade at Hove, and said to him:—

"Mister, can you tell me the time?"

"Yes," replied the King, taking out his watch, "it is a quarter to one."

The boy then informed his Majesty "that he had been waiting two hours to see the blooming King." Adding, "I am not going to wait any longer."

"Neither shall I," replied the King, as he resumed his walk. His Majesty himself, said Mr. Maunsell, afterwards related the incident with much gusto.

Coughs of Children

Especially night coughs. Nature needs a little help to quiet the irritation, control the inflammation, check the progress of the disease. Our advice is —give the children Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your doctor if this is his advice also. He knows best. Do as he says.

Ayer's

We publish our formulas
We assist you to
Know what you
Really take

If you think constipation is of trifling consequence, just ask your doctor. He will disabuse you of that notion in short order. "Correct it, at once!" he will say. Then ask him about Ayer's Pills. A mild liver pill, all vegetable.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A LIVELY CHASE.

And the Poor Dear Didn't Enjoy it a Bit.

"Aren't you afraid to go home alone, girls? If you'll wait just a few minutes John will be home, and he will be glad to go over with you."

Thus spoke Mrs. Smith to three young girls who had lived 200 yards down the road and who were about to leave her house after an evening call.

"Oh, no; not afraid! We'll just get out our hatpins, and then if any one comes for us we'll give battle." This was from the youngest of the three, and she doubtless had a long and dangerous looking pin, finally jabbing it into an imaginary foe. The two others took their hatpins in their hands, and the three, bidding good night to their hostess, made their way down the path to the gate, all on the alert and in readiness to repel attack. They were as brave and bold as ever warriors were. They turned from the front gate into the road and started toward home.

"Girls, what's that?"

The three stopped and listened, but only for a moment. Away back on the road they could hear the footfalls of a man. They went on at a rapid walk. The footsteps of the man drew nearer, and they could hear that he was walking more quickly than he had been.

The girls walked faster.

The man walked faster.

The girls almost ran.

The man was coming nearer, and he almost ran.

The girls broke from their walk and scurried rapidly on. They were but a little distance from their front gate now.

Then, oh, horrible! The man began to run after them! They did not have the strength to scream out. It seemed they could do nothing but run-ning. The villain was almost on them now, but they were just a few feet away from their front gate. They got to the gate, opened it, and their pursuer was upon them. They would probably have fainted, but they didn't have time. One of the men who had chased them, and—it was the brother of two of them.

"Well," said he, all out of breath, "you're nice ones to run away from me that way. I was going to stop in and have a little visit before going home, and then I saw you starting out."

The girls did not speak just then, nor for many months did they say anything of the fact that two of them could never afterward find their hatpins.—Detroit Free Press.

PLACING TABLE SILVER.

Where and How Forks and Spoons "Ought to Be."

Many inexperienced hostesses who wish to give a more or less formal luncheon or dinner are not quite sure how forks and spoons should go.

Custom varies somewhat in this respect, and just at present it is not so much in favor to have an array of silver suggesting a jeweler's display at each plate. Only enough for one or two courses are laid.

In any case the forks go to the left of the plate. In the order in which they are taken from the outside in. The spoons go to the right, their order, as at the right of the plate.

If most of the forks and spoons are not on the table in the beginning, the plate of serving should be at the left.

If a fruit punch or bouillon are used, the glass holding the punch should be placed on a doily at the right hand, and the spoon for the course is also laid on the plate. The bouillon cup and saucer should be placed similarly and the spoon should be at the right of the plate.

The forks and knives for the main course are at the sides, also the fork for the salad, but it is better to have the ice cream fork and spoon passed on the plate after the table is clear, as it makes the table cluttery to have them there during a long meal, also makes clearing the table more difficult.

Coffee is served in the drawing room after dinner in coffee cups, and the spoon rests on the saucer.

CURE FOR NERVES.

They May Be Calmed by Silence, Solitude and Sleep, Says One Writer.

In an article on "Nerves" published in Harper's Bazar the story is told of one of our noted scientists who went to Sweden to consult the famous specialist for broken down nerves. On hearing his symptoms the great physician said indifferently:

"Ach so? It is probable that you have—yes, all the gelehrten [learned] have neurasthenia naturally." His remedy suggested was "play golf and go to Egypt. You can get Munich beer in Cairo, though it is disgustingly expensive there."

Silence, solitude and sleep are the sovereign remedies suggested for jagged nerves. Slight daily doses of the three "S's." It is claimed, will prevent a nervous breakdown and may be obtained even on the most busy people. But "all the learned have neurasthenia" is at once a warning and a comfort to the brain worker. To "drive the machine" with skill and care is the problem of the successful American.

The writer of this article urges that we ought to thank God that we belong to the most nervous, restless, all pervading race the world has ever seen since the days of Julius Caesar. It is our "nerves" that make us what we are.

Natural Kindness.

At an out of the way railroad junction a traveler found himself hungry but with only two minutes to spare before his train left. "I'll take a cup of coffee," he said to the young woman in charge of the restaurant. "I've no time for anything else."

"You can take all the time you want sir," said the young woman cordially.

"You look at this bill of fare, and I'll telephone to the superintendent to delay the train a little while."

"Why, can that be done?" asked the traveler in amazement.

"Certainly," said the young woman. "Of course it can. It's a branch road and no other train coming or going over it today, and the superintendent would want you to have a good meal. He owns this restaurant."

When Your Child Has a Cold

Are you satisfied with anything that sells under the name of cough medicine.

Or do you search out a medicine of proven value such as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

How few cases of consumption there would be if every child's cold were looked after as it should be.

Did you ever think of it in this way? It is the neglected cough and cold that leads to the dreadful lung diseases sooner or later. From repeated colds the throat and bronchial tubes and then comes pneumonia or consumption with their dreadfully fatal results.

How watchful parents should be of their children. How careful to use effective treatment instead of trusting to cough mixtures which are often of little value or of harmful effects.

Because it is prepared from linseed, turpentine and other simple but wonderfully effective ingredients Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is particularly suitable as a treatment for bronchitis, coughs and colds.

Croup, bronchitis, and even whooping cough yields to the influence of this great medicine and for this reason it is a household remedy on hand in the majority of homes and has enormous sales.

Mrs. Alvin Chesney, Innerkip, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine relieved our little girl of whooping cough when the doctor had given her up and since then we always keep it in the house for treatment for coughs and colds. It is the best medicine we ever used."

These are but two typical statements such as this and you want the most effective

Unreserved Credit Auction Sale

The undersigned have received instructions from Mr. Jas. Pithie to sell by public auction at his farm the northwest quarter of Section 33 township 52 range 24 (on base line six miles directly east of Edmonton).

Thursday, March 18

Horses

One gelding, Black Percheron, six years old.

One gelding, Sorrel Suffolk Punch, 9 years old.

Two aged mares.

One aged gelding.

One mare, rising two years (Logan stock).

Cattle

Five milch cows coming in.

One heifer, three years old, coming in.

Two year old heifers.

Three yearling heifers.

One yearling steer.

Four calves.

Pigs

One sow with litter of seven.

Ten pigs about 100 lbs.

Hens

One hundred hens, all young.

Two pure-bred P. Rock Cockerels.

Implements

One Massey-Harris binder, 15 shoe drill, Massey Harris; one iron frame horse rake; 1 mower; 1 disc harrow, 6 Sec. drag harrows (1 three-sec. beam and one 6-sec. beam); 1 gang plow; one Canton Clipper stubble plow with breaking coulter; 1 14-in. combination variety breaking plow; 1 brush breaker 14 in.; two waggons complete with boxes; 2 hay racks; 1 set sleighs; 1 cutter, good as new, with shafts and poll; 1 old cutter; 1 new Chatham Fanning mill; 1 set brass mounted harness, 1 set double harness, 1 set plow harness; 1 set single driving harness; a quantity of odds and ends of harness, etc.; 11 Empire ceam separator, good as new; 1 incubator and brooder; 1 large feed kettle; 1 scoop shovel, 1 post hammer, 1 slusher, garden tools, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 grindstone; hundreds of other articles too numerous to mention.

Building Material

15,000 brick, extra bright; 2,000 ft. of 2x10x18 fir, 2,000 ft. 2 in. poplar; 5,000 ft. 1 in. cedar; 1,200 feet of 2x6 Spruce. A quantity of studding and plank.

Hay

Two large stacks of extra choice timothy hay.

Terms of sale—All sums of $20.00 and under, and hay, lumber, brick, pigs, and fowl to be sold for cash. Over that amount 8 months. Credit on approved joint lien notes, bearing interest at 8 per cent. with 5 per cent. off for cash on credit amounts.

Crawford & Weeks

Auctioneers, Strathcona.

Sale at 10.30 sharp. Free lunch at noon.

This is all A1 stuff. It will pay you to attend this sale if you want a first-class article.

THE METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

For the information of its army of policy-holders, the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, of New York has issued a statement of its standing at the end of the year 1908. The facts set forth show that this great organization continues to carry more policies and to distribute greater benefits among the whole people than any other institution, while its own resources gain steadily in proper ratio to its increasing volume of business.

The magnitude of the company's operations is astounding. To fully understand the meaning of the figures dealing in totals for the year, it is necessary to bring them down to the smallest division of time. For example, the mind can scarcely comprehend the significance of the statement that the total amount of outstanding policies at the end of the year was $1,861,890,803, but we can easily grasp the no less astonishing fact that during the business hours of every day in the year an average of 6,340 new policies were issued and paid for. Every day—taking the average for the year—411 persons received from the company the full value in cash of policies which had been carried for their benefit. Every day the company paid out to its policyholders and added to the policy-paying fund (reserve fund) more than $166,000. The value of property owned and acquired by the Metropolitan Life during 1908 increased at the rate of $127,000 per day. A policy-holder of the company dies every six minutes, and the company pays during business hours a death claim on the average every sixty-two seconds.

The company owns nearly one hundred million dollars' worth of United States bonds, city bonds, and railroad bonds and stocks; more than ninety millions of bonds and mortgages; more than twenty-two millions of real estate, and much other tangible property, all held as assets available for the payment of its obligations. Nearly ten million policies (9,960,106) are carried by individuals in the Metropolitan Life. If these policyholders were gathered into one community they would constitute a city of more than the combined population of the twelve largest cities in the United States.

Perhaps nothing brought out in this report is more wonderful to contemplate than the fact that one force of executive officers and office employees transact a business of this complicated nature with so vast a number of people.

BROKERS CHEER AT THE WRONG TIME

NEW YORK, N.Y., March 4.—Brokers cheered on the stock exchange today when President Taft took the oath of office. Three hours later they were wondering whether they did exactly right in cheering, for the market went to pieces at the close of the day's trading. For a short time, while the inaugural address was being read by the general public, trading was stagnant and prices crept gradually higher. Wall street had been reading this inaugural for several days and believed it would not have any influence on the market. It seems, however, that the public took another view of Taft's statement that he would follow in the footsteps of Roosevelt, because he considered himself largely responsible for Roosevelt's policies. At the beginning of the last hour cautious selling made its appearance and this increased in volume and persistency, until just at the close a wave of selling orders broke down prices in all directions. The number of shares sold today was 454,673 against 289,201 a year ago. The par value of bonds sold today was $2,583,000, against $1,321,000 a year ago.

THE ELECTION CAMPAIGN

The Conservatives throughout the province are quickly getting into line for the campaign, and candidates are being nominated in the various ridings, with an enthusiasm that is evidence that a vigorous fight is to be made.

The Conservatives of Vermillion have nominated Rev. Mr. Aldridge, and the Conservatives of Alexandra have followed up with the nomination of William Lowry, a progressive young merchant of Islay.

In Wetaskiwin, A. S. Rosenoll, M. P. P. has dropped out of the fight, and Olien, another liberal has taken his place.

Conservative conventions will be held at Leduc and Stoney Plain on Saturday.

SOUTHERN ALBERTA ELECTRIC RAILWAY

MEDICINE HAT, Alta., March 4.—The Southern Alberta Land company is making preparations for the construction of the electric line which is to run out over its holdings from Medicine Hat. Surveyors took the field on Monday, and as a result of their preliminary work announce that they can take the line upon the bench across the river on a 1 per cent. grade. It is the intention to have the terminus of the electric railway at the C.P.R. depot, running along South Railway street, to the Esplanade, thence up to 4th avenue, across the Finlay bridge, down around Police Point and thence on up to the company's land.

ONTARIO INDUSTRIAL RETURNS

Toronto, Ont., March 4.—The report of the provincial labor bureau shows the average proportion of wages to manufacturer's profit to be 23.34 per cent. Cities to the number of 19 report a capitalization of public utilities of $29,460,938.35.

MUTILATED BODY IN LOWLY SHACK.

WOODRIDGE, Man., March 4.—Murdered by one of three men, each of whom he had known for almost 26 years, is the conclusion of the authorities investigating the death of Metro Hlewka, whose mutilated body was discovered on Tuesday. Alex. Kudran, Nickolay Romanak and Mike Fidhoray, are the three men between whom the responsibility for the crime is believed to rest, and they are under arrest and closely guarded in the "black room" of the Woodridge hostel. An inquest into the murder is now under way. Hlewka was found in a lonely little lumber camp shanty seven miles from Sandiland. He was murdered with a razor which, after the crime was committed, was shoved away in a gunny sack in a crevice of the room. The bloody razor, it is believed, was owned by Alex. Kudran. The murdered man has been in Canada five years and had a brother living at Stuartburn in Manitoba. All four men were working on a sub-contract for J. G. Hargrave.

WETASKIWIN CONVENTION POSTPONED.

WETASKIWIN, March 4.—The Conservative convention, billed for tonight, has been postponed until Tuesday night of next week.

$8,300 IN PRIZES $8,300

SOLVE THIS REBUS AND

Given Away To Piano Buyers

The result of our recent "Rebus Contest" has been the means of placing our Pianos in many of the leading homes in Edmonton, and throughout the Province of Alberta, and the kindly feeling of a multitude of greatly pleased customers, who stand ready to vouch for every statement made in this advertisement, has stimulated us to greater possibilities.

We are determined to make this the largest and best known piano house in the West, by giving our patrons the best value it is possible to obtain. With this object in view, and through the aid of our manufacturers, we are able to give our customers the direct benefit of $8,300, to be divided as follows:

To each of the first five persons who correctly solve the above rebus, we will give a credit due bill for $125.00, to be applied on the regular purchase price of any NEW PIANO in our immense stock. To each of the next ten a credit due bill for $110.00 will be given. To To each of the next fifteen a credit due bill for $100.00 will be given. To each of he next twenty a credit due bill for $85.00 will be given. To each of the next twenty-five a credit due bill for $75.00 will be given, and to each of the next thirty a credit due bill for $50.00 will be given, aggregating $8,300, which will go to the direct benefit of our customers, and will be charged to our advertising account.

Study out the Rebus, write the words plainly, and bring or mail your reply to our store, No. 236 Jasper Avenue West, Edmonton, Alberta, without delay, and we will list the answers in the order in which they are received, and award the prizes as mentioned above.

Read the letters we publish. We have many more on file in our office, from people who secured pianos through our former Rebus Contest Sale, which proves conclusively that Canadian people are quick to recognize merit in business methods, and appreciate fair and square dealing.

Our new method of merchandising pianos is out of the ordinary. We contract for large quantities at a time, and take advantage of the lowest cash discount, and ship only in carload lots.

Just now our wareroons are filled with the largest and finest selected stock of high-grade instruments ever shown in the West, and we have inaugurated a schedule of prices that will be of interest to piano purchasers.

Send or bring your reply as early as possible.

THE MASTERS PIANO COMPANY
236 JASPER AVENUE WEST, EDMONTON

WE WISH TO IMPRESS
Our Readers with the fact that we are

THE ONLY STRICTLY ONE PRICE PIANO HOUSE IN ALBERTA

Every piano in our stock has a card attached on which the price is marked in plain figures, on the lowest margin consistent wth judicious business principles.

We GUARANTEE EVERY PIANO we put out to be exactly as represented.

Cardiff, Alta., Feb. 28
The Masters Piano Co.,
Edmonon, Alta.

Gentlemen, — I acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of a certificate for $75.00, which was deducted from the price of the piano I chose, and I like my piano very much.

Yours very respectfully,
MRS. ANN JARVIS.

Strathcona, Alta., Feb. 27th.

The Masters Piano Co.,
Edmonton, Alta.

Dear Sirs.—It affordsme pleasure to say, that I am very much pleased with the piano which I bought of you last November. I had no notion of buying a piano at the time I saw your rebus in the paper. However, I thought I would answer the puzzle, and was quite agreably surprised when you informed me that I was successful in winning a certificate for $100.00, and that ifI purchased an instrument, this amount would be deducted from the regular relling price.

I am pleased to say, you were as good as your word, and made his eduction as advertised. Further, I would like to say, that I found the price of your instruments no higher than any other dealers handling high grade pianos, therefore I consider I am just one hundred dollars ahead on my purchase.

Thanking you for courteous treatment, I beg to remain,
Yours very truly,
V. T. RICHARDS

ADVERTISE IN THE CHRONICLE

BABY BURNED IN FOREST FIRES.

THROUGHOUT Canada the terrible forest fires, which raged last summer, carried great sorrow and suffering. Hundreds of people lost all they possessed, and not a few, still more unfortunate, lost their lives. Scores of people, running for dear life from the all-devouring flames, had their clothes burned, their limbs scorched, and sustained bruises more or less serious from the falling and burning timber. Zam-Buk in hundreds of cases eased the pain of severe burns, cuts, lacerations, &c.

Mrs. E. A. Simmonds, who now resides at 131, Niagara Street, Victoria, B.C., writes as follows:—

"I am sending you an unsolicited testimonial, because I want people to know how wonderful a healer of burns is your great salve, Zam-Buk. We were in the great fire which destroyed Fernie on August 1st last year, and were fighting the flames from three o'clock in the afternoon until eleven o'clock at night. When we had to rush from the house, I made up a small parcel of necessities, and included a box of Zam-Buk. I then wrapped my baby up well, and put a cap on. In rushing past the flames, however, the netting caught fire, and I had to tear it off and throw it away. Just as we were nearing safety, a branch from a burning tree fell down upon us. It fell, all blazing and hissing, right across my baby's forehead; and I feared the little thing was killed. I rushed on, however, and we got down to the riverside. We sat on some stones in the middle of the river until four o'clock in the morning. I got out my tin of Zam-Buk and bandaged the baby's forehead, which was very badly burned and cut. The balm soothed the injury, and after a time enabled her to get a little sleep. When daylight came, we were able to walk several miles to Elko, and then on to Cranbrook, where we got food, and I could renew the Zam-Buk dressing on my baby's forehead.

"Not only did the Zam-Buk prove useful for baby, but for myself and several others who had sustained serious burns. It eased pain in a truly wonderful way, and we got more good from it than I would have thought possible. I may say that it has now healed my child's burn and cut completely; and what I am particularly thankful for is that, although the injury was so serious, Zam-Buk has healed it in such a way that no scarring is left. Our own burns are also healed.

"There are not many women who are burned in forest fires, but there are scores who sustain burns in their own houses, and I want all to know how they can get ease and cure for such burns, however serious, by using Zam-Buk."

WHAT MOTHERS SAY OF ZAM-BUK.

MRS. B. SWITZER, of Wetaskiwin (Alta.), says:—"Zam-Buk is the handiest balm possible for a woman to have in the house. It cures in fine form, cuts, bruises, burns, and cold-sores. I have tried it for all these, and in every case it cured rapidly. I always keep it handy, and use it in emergencies. It is such an effective remedy that I would advise all women to keep it in the house."

Hundreds of mothers have expressed similar sentiments. Keep a box of this soothing first-aid in the handiest place. The kettle may boil over or lurch from the stove any moment, and there is daily risk of similar mishaps to men, women, and children alike. A burnt child dreads the fire"—but if mother has applied Zam-Buk, it loves this pure healing balm ever afterwards.

The great advantages of Zam-Buk are its remarkable purity, and the fact of its being so readily absorbed by the skin. In Zam-Buk there are no rancid animal fats or mineral poisons to clog the pores and irritate a delicate skin. It contains only the purer rich balsams of the most healing plants, and these balsams are so refined that the skin absorbs them at once, and is immediately stimulated into healthy activity. Zam-Buk is the ideal healer for all diseased, irritated, and injured conditions of the skin.

Zam-Buk is a positive and certain cure for cuts, burns, bruises sprains, piles, festering sores, ulcers, scalds, blood-poisoning, eczema, scabs, chapped hands, cold-cracks, chilblains, ringworm, scalp sores, bad leg, diseased ankles, and all other skin diseases and injuries. Rubbed well into the parts affected, it cures neuralgia, rheumatism, and sciatica. All Druggists and Stores sell at 50c. box, three for $1.25, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse the harmful imitations sometimes represented to be "just as good."

FREE BOX

Send this Coupon, name of paper, and 1c. stamp to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, & free box will be mailed you.

Zam-Buk